The Huntingdon Journal.

VOL. 46. HUNTINGDON, PA., AUGUST 30, 1871. NO. 34.

Huntingdon Journal.

R. DURBORROW, - - J. A. NASH,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

the Corner of Bath and Washington streets.

HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every day, by J. R. DURBORROW and J. A. NASH, the firm name of J. R. DURBORROW & Co., at $2 annum, IN ADVANCE, or $2,50 if not paid within 3 months from date of subscription, and no paper discontinued, unless at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at TEN CENTS per line for each of the first four insertions, and FIVE CENTS per line for each subsequent insertion less than three months.

Quarterly and yearly advertisements will be published at the following rates:

	1 m	2 m	3 m	6 m	9 m	1 y
1 square	$ 4 00	$ 5 00	$ 6 00	1 col	9 00	18 00	$ 27	$ 36
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Transient Advertising Agents must find their commission in the amount of these figures.

Quarterly accounts are due and collectable after the first insertement is once inserted.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Fancy Colors, done with neatness and dispatch.—Cards, Bills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every description and style, printed at the shortest notice, and everything in the Printing line will be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.

Professional Cards.

HENGATE, Surveyor, Warriorsmark, Pa. [ap12,'71.

CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3d street. Office formerly occupied by Hrs. Woods & Williamson. [ap12,'71.

R. R. WIESTLING, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Removed to No. 618½ Hill street, (SMITH'S old.) [apr.5,'71-1y.

J. C. FLEMMING respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office second floor of Gingham's building, on corner of 4th and Hill streets. may24.

D. P. MILLER, Office on Hill street, in the room formerly occupied by Wm. M'Culloch, Huntingdon, Pa., would respectfully offer his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. [jan.4,'71.

A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. On Washington street, one door east of the Presbyterian Parsonage. [jan.4,'71.

G. D. ARNOLD, Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, offers his professional services to the people of Huntingdon and vicinity.

REFERENCE:—Dr. B. B. Hook, of Loysville, Pa., from whom he formerly practiced; Drs. Stille and Pepper, of Philadelphia. Office on Washington street, West Huntingdon, [ap.19,'71.

J. GREENE, Dentist. Office removed to Leister's new building, Hill street Huntingdon. [jan.4,'71.

L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brown's new building, No. 520, Hill St., Huntingdon, Pa. [ap12,'71.

GLAZIER, Notary Public, corner of Washington and Smith streets, Huntingdon, Pa. [jan.12'71.

C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law. Office, No. —, Hill street, Huntingdon, [ap.19,'71.

SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill street, two doors west of Smith. [jan.4'71.

R. PATTON, Druggist and Apothecary, opposite the Exchange Hotel, Huntingdon, Pa. Prescriptions accurately compounded. Liquors for Medicinal purposes. [nov.23,'70.

HALL MUSSER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, second floor of Brown's new building, Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

R. DURBORROW, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will practice in the Courts of Huntingdon county. Particular attention given to the settlement of estates of decedents.

Office in he JOURNAL Building. [feb.1,'71.

A. POLLOCK, Surveyor and Real Estate Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend surveying in all its branches. Will also buy, sell rent Farms, Houses, and Real Estate of every kind, in any part of the United States. Send for circular. [jan.4'71.

W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., Soldiers' claims against the Government for back bounty, widows' and invalid pensions attended to with great care and promptness. Office on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

ALLEN LOVELL, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to COLLECTIONS of all kinds; to the settlement of Estates, &c.; and all other Legal Business entrusted with fidelity and dispatch. Office in room lately occupied by R. Milton Speer, Esq. [jan.4,'71.

MILES ZENTMYER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend promptly to legal business. Office in Cunningham's new building. [jan.4,'71.

M. & M. S. LYTLE, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend to all kinds of legal business entrusted to their care. Office on the south side of Hill street, fourth door west of Smith. [jan.4,'71.

A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 321 Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [may31,'71.

SCOTT. S. T. BROWN. J. M. BAILEY

SCOTT, BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Pensions, all claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs against government will be promptly prosecuted. Office on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

W. MYTON, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office with J. Sewell Stewart, [jan.4,'71.

WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to collections, and all other legal business intrusted to with care and promptness. Office, No. 2, Hill street. [ap19,'71.

Miscellaneous.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, Huntingdon, Pa. JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor. January 4, 1871.

ALLISON MILLER. H. BUCHANAN.

MILLER & BUCHANAN,

DENTISTS,

No. 228 Hill Street, HUNTINGDON, PA.

April 5, '71-1y.

NEAR THE RAILROAD DEPOT,

COR. WAYNE and JUNIATA STREETT

UNITED STATES HOTEL,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

BLAIN & CO., PROPRIETORS. Mch15-tf

ROBT. KING, Merchant Taylor, 412 Washington street, Huntingdon, Pa., a liberal share of patronage respectfully solicited. April 12, 1871.

The Muses' Bower.

Humble Life.

Tell me not that he's a poor man,
That his dress is coarse and bare;
Tell me not his daily pittance
Is a workman's scanty fare;
Tell me not his birth is humble,
That his parentage is low;
Is he honest in his station!
This is all I want to know.

Is his word to be relied on?
Has his character no stain?
Then I care not if he's low born—
Then I care not whence his name.
Would he from an unjust action
Turn away with scornful eye?
Would he than defraud another
Sooner on the scaffold die?

Would he spend his hard-gained earnings
On a brother in distress?
Would he succor the afflicted,
And the weak one's wrong redress?
Then he is a man deserving
Of my love and my esteem,
And I care not what his birth-place
In the eye of man may seem.

Let it be a low, thatched hovel;
Let it be a clay-built cot;
Let it be the parish work-house—
In my eye it matters not.
And if others would disown him
As inferior to their caste,
Let them do so—I'll befriend him
As a brother to the last.

A Beautiful Gem.

"There's many an empty cradle,
There's many a vacant bed,
There's many a lonely bosom,
Whose joy and light have fled.
For thick in every graveyard
The little hillocks lie,
And every hillock represents
An angel in the sky."

The Story-Teller.

THE PEASANT HERO.

BOGORODSKOE is a pleasant place in summer, to those, at least, who are not above plain living, for neither hotel nor refreshment room has ever been heard of there. The whole place is simply one of those quaint little clusters of rough-hewn log huts, clinging like limpets to either side of the high road, which are nowhere seen to such perfection as in Sweden or Russia. Some few of the houses are of a grander sort, actually two-stories high, with brightly-painted roofs and white-washed balconies in front, that makes them look as if they had white ties on. These are the "swell" mansions of the place, and look down upon the poor little shanties around them as a footman looks at a beggar; but for the most part, our village is made up of little cabins of the regular Russian type, built with no tool but a short axe—one-storied, thatched with straw, containing two, or, at most, three rooms, and topped by the cocked-hat-shaped "Tekerdak" or garret, in which the Russian peasant stows his hay, piles his wood, stores his provisions, dries his clean linen, (when he has any,) and, in a word, bestows everything that he cannot cram into the little kennel below stairs, where he, his wife, his children, and very often likewise his ox and his ass, his pig and his poultry, and everything that is his. The beams of Mr. Ivan's house fit into each other at the ends like the corners of a slate-frame, his door is fastened by strong wooden pegs, beside his big stove hangs the rudely daubed picture of some Russian saint with a candle burning in front of it, and in the corner of the room stands a huge "soon-dook" or wooden chest, painted red, and clamped with iron bands. This chest is the peasant's greatest pride; he keeps his Sunday clothes in it—and his friends sit upon it like a sofa, and whenever he changes from place to place, he always drags this great heavy sentry-box of a thing along with him.

But I doubt whether any of you would like to live in a Russian cottage. The roof is just a mixture of sapling and spiders; the walls a mish-mash of wood, earth and earwigs; the floor a paste of straw and clay, dotted with black beetles, like the plums in a Christmas pudding.

The hut I lived in had only just been built, so that I had nothing worse to disturb me than a regiment of black ants marching every now and then out of the cracks in my window-sill, or a swarm of mosquitoes coming "ping-pinging" thro' my open window. And, what's more, I had a little table fixed in the ground in front of my cottage, and a low bench put beside it, and there I used to have my breakfast and tea in the open air; and I can tell you that when I was sitting there about seven o'clock on a glorious summer morning, fresh from my early walk, with my cosy little tea-urn steaming in front of me, a fresh roll on one side, and a couple of newly laid eggs on the other, and the soft, dreamy, sunny uplands stretching before me for miles, edged here and there with dark patches of forest, like fur trimmings upon a velvet robe—I was as happy as could be. One may be comfortable in Russia as well as anywhere else; and when you come to travel there, you soon find out that it is not the cold dark prison, full of spies, wolves and frost-bites, that we used to imagine it; that there are other things to eat there beside soap and candles, and other things to do beside sitting all day close to a stove with a woolen comforter round your neck.

While the heat of the day lasts you don't see much of our villagers. Here and there you may fall in with a stray one creeping along the highway, or straggling about the fields; but as a rule, the bulk of the population don't show up till towards evening. Then, as if by magic, the whole place suddenly becomes alive with all kinds of queer figures; bearded laborers in greasy red shirts, with baggy trousers stuffed into their boots; shouting children, shaggy as bears and brown as hazel-nuts, with nothing on but a pancake-colored night-gown well lined with dirt; short-skirted women, with scarlet handkerchiefs round their heads, and round, flat, wide-mouthed faces that look like a penny with a hole through it; sallow students with straggling black hair, and an earthy unwashed look about them, ogling the brown-cheeked, barefooted lasses who come tripping by with their pails of spring water; and spruce village policemen dotted with brass buttons, and looking on with fatherly superiority. But it is beside the rickety pump in front of the village "shop of all sorts" that the great assembly is held. There fathers discuss things in general, with their mouths full of black bread and salted cucumber; there mothers compare notes on family matters, or drive bargains among themselves; and there children of every age amuse themselves with the national sports of rolling in the gutter and throwing dirt in each other's eyes, varied by an occasional bout at knuckle-bones, by way of variety.

But in winter a sad change comes over Merry Bogorodskoe. Instead of the charming little village, full of life and enjoyment, you see nothing but a cluster of silent huts, half buried in snow, peering above the great white desert that extends on every side. All around the bare, desolate fields stretch their ghostly wastes to the horizon, while here and there a solitary raven, disturbed by your approach, flaps heavily away with a dismal scream, like some belated spectre returning to its grave. The few peasants who still linger about, muffled in their thick sheepskin frocks, survey you with an air of disdainful astonishment, as if wondering what business you have here at all; the leafless trees stand up gaunt and grim against the cold, grey sky, like an army of skeletons, and over all broods a dead, dreary, ghostly silence, broken only by the distant barking of a dog, or the moan of the wind through the distant forest. And worse still, if you happen to stroll beyond the village after dark, you will see pale spots of light like the flame of a half-quenched coal flitting among the trees—and hear a long, melancholy howl, like the wail of the wind on a gusty winter night, going drearily up through the still frosty air—and suddenly find yourself face to face with a huge, gaunt, grey wolf, as savage and bloodthirsty as hunger can make him.

Well, it was on a January evening, the winter before last, that six men were assembled in one of the huts which I have described. It was a room of the common sort, a big bed, with a patchwork coverlet, filling up one side, the usual huge chest in one corner, a picture of the emperor on one wall, a picture of the bombardment of Sebastopol on the other, and a portrait of a saint, as usual, beside the stove, several clumsy wooden chairs, and a low table, on which stood a "samovar," or Russian tea-urn, with a tea-pot perched on top of it, while around it stood half a dozen tumblers, full or empty; for in Russia you know its the way to drink tea out of tumblers instead of cups, a fashion which burns one's fingers shockingly, if it does nothing else.

Beside the tea-urn stood a small lamp (gurgling and sputtering as if it had a bad cold,) which threw a pale circle of light upon the heavy cross beams of the roof and the dark, sallow, bearded faces of the company. They made a very striking group under the dim lamplight, these six men, and all the more so from the strange manner in which they were behaving. In an ordinary party of Russian peasants you would have heard ceaseless talking and laughing, boisterous jokes, stories of Neighbor This and Neighbor That, snatches of old song, sung in this very place, by the same kind of men, in the days of Peter the Great, and possibly if the story-teller of the village happened to be of the party, an old legend or two, handed down from generation to generation since Russia first became a people; how Ilia Murometz fought with the Nightingale Brigand, and how Alexey Popavitch slew the Flying Tartar. But these men were silent and thoughtful; no jokes, no stories, no laughter, every face clouded with anxiety, every eye fixed moodily on the ground.

And what was it, then, that made them so gloomy? Let us listen to their talk, and perhaps we can find out.

"It's a sore judgment on us!" said one who seemed to be the host—a big, burly man, with a tangled, yellow beard. "The like has not been seen since the year '61, when the wolves came right into the village, and killed nine of our dogs in one night. But then there were many wolves, while now it is only one that does all the mischief, and yet we, as many as we are, can do nothing against him."

"And how the mischief can we do anything," cried a second, "against a brute that scurries about as if he had wings?—Pounce he comes into the village, gobbles up the first thing that comes to hand, and off again, and you may try to recollect his name!" (This is the popular phrase for utter disappearance.)

"Well, we must do something to stop it," said the third, a grim old fellow, who had had his nose taken off by a frost-bite.—"Mother Avdotia's only cow killed last week, poor Ivan Masleg torn to bits on Friday, Feodore Nikeetin's dog snapped up last night, and our watchman's shoulder bitten through—brothers, we are wrong before God if we allow this to go on!"

"Ah, it is all very well to say we must do something—but who's to do it?" returned the second speaker emphatically. "When we turn out, three or four together, the cunning rascal marks it, and keeps on, and there's not a man in the village, I take it, that would venture upon him single handed. Who'll try it think ye?"

"I will!"

It was a very low quiet voice that spoke the last words; but there was a firmness in it which no one could mistake. The sixth of the party, seated in the farther corner near the door, had hitherto been so quiet that they had almost forgotten his presence, but now every eye was turned upon him. He was a young man, but little over twenty, though his heavy mustache and square, thick-set, muscular frame made him appear considerably older. His face was course and commonplace enough—the sallow, low-browed, weather beaten countenance of the genuine Russian peasant; but there was a nameless something about the broad, square jaw and small deep-set gray eye, that would have made you pick out that man among all the six for any work requiring courage and he had performed more than one feat which the village gossips still remembered with admiration in their winter evening chat round the tea-urn.

"Ah, Valdimir Mikhailovitch!" (Walter son of Michael), cried the host, "what's this you're thinking of? You that have only been married two months, to go making wolf's meat of yourself? Nonsense, lad, stay at home, and take care of your wife, and leave wolf hunting to them that's got nothing better to do."

Valdimir answered never a word; but his features hardened like a mask of iron, as he slowly rose to his feet. All present knew well that when his face wore the look that was upon it now they might as well try to move a mountain as to persuade him; and they sat silent, waiting to hear what he would say.

"You say that Nikeetin the butcher lost a dog last night; did the wolf eat the whole carcass?" asked Valdimir of the noiseless man, in the quick commanding tone of one who knows that he must be obeyed.

"No; he hardly got a bit of it, the rascal—that's one comfort!" answered the old fellow with a grim chuckle. "Feodore Stepanovitch heard the dog yelp, and out rushed he and his men with lights and hatchets, and scared the brute away. As for the dog, it's lying there in his yard now."

"Go, one of you, and bring it; and if any one has a sharp wood-knife, let him give it to me."

It was curious to see how absolutely this man, the youngest and least important of the whole party, issued his orders; and how unhesitatingly the rest obeyed them. Here, as everywhere, the stronger mind took the lead, and the weaker instinctively followed.

The host produced a huge, broad-bladed knife, which Valdimir slung around his neck without a word; and, a few minutes later, the carcass of Nikeetin's dog was lying beside the door. He then drained his glass and said: "You tell me this brute generally comes about midnight; so between eleven and twelve I shall take this carcass to the cross-roads, and throw it there as a bait for him, hiding myself behind the fence hard by. When he comes up, I shall attack him; and then let it be as God wills. But you, brothers, mind and don't say a word of this to any one, lest my Masha (Marh) should hear of it. If I get off, there's no need for her to know the matter at all; and, if I am killed, she'll hear of it soon enough—God help her! And now, Alexey Nikolaievitch, if you can spare me your bed for awhile, I'll take a nap to freshen me for my work."

And a few moments later, this hero (himself all unconscious of doing anything heroic) was sleeping as camly as if a deadly conflict, from which he had little or no chance of escaping, were not awaiting him four hours later on.

Midnight—cold, dreary, ghostly. A dead grim silence over the lifeless village and lonely high road. A faint glimmer of moonlight, giving a weird, spectral look to the half-seen outlines of the dark, silent log-huts and making the gloomy depths of the encircling forest seem all the blacker. A shapeless mass lying out upon the hard snow of the cross-roads, and a dark figure crouched behind a fence hard by, with something in its hand which glitters as the moon falls upon it.

Weary, weary work, crouching there in the cold and darkness, with the stiffening fingers clutching the heavy hatchet, and the strained ears watchful to catch the slightest sound. Hark! was not that low howl from the far distance? No, it was but the wind moaning through the skeleton branches of the forest. Patience yet! Hark, again! and this time there is no mistaking the sound; not the long melancholy howl wherewith a supperless wolf may be heard bemoaning himself, on the outskirts of Moscow, almost every night in the week, but a quick, snarling cry, as of one who sees his food near at hand, and wishes to hasten its arrival. And there, gliding ghost-like over the great waste of snow, comes a long gaunt shadow, straight, swift, unswerving, towards yonder shapeless lump of carrion on the highway, upon which he pounced with a fierce worrying snarl that makes even the brave heart of the listener stand still for a moment with involuntary horror. Now is Valdimir's time! To rush out at once might scare the beast away; he must try to cripple it. The axe flies at the monster's head with a force of a catapult; but the dim light deceives his aim, and it hits the fore shoulder instead, tearing it open with a fearful gash, from which the blood gushes freely over the snow. With a sharp howl of pain, the wolf turns and flies; but the swiftest foot in Bogorodskoe is hard at his heels. After his long, weary vigil, this break-neck chase is like the breath of life to Valdimir, and over this hard smooth snow, his speed is a match for any wolf wounded like this one. Already he had almost come up with the game, and is raising his knife for a sure stroke, when the flying grey shadow in front of him suddenly wheels round, shoots up from the earth like a rocket, and falls right upon the breast of its pursuer. Down goes man and wolf amid the whirl of flying snow, while a shrill yell rings out on the silent air, for even in the sudden shock of that death-grapple, Valdimir's knife has found time to come home, and the hot blood pours over his face and breast from the wounded side of his adversary. And so, far out on the lonely plain, with the cold moon looking piteously down upon it, begins the tug for life and death. Over and over they roll in the bloody snow, the wolf clutching at the throat of the man, the man burying his knife in the side of the wolf. Crushed to the earth beneath the stifling weight spent with his long watch and headlong run—with certain death glaring at him from the yellow, murderous eyes of the savage brute, the stubborn Russian still fights doggedly on. In the hot fury of that mortal struggle, the fierce hunter-nature awakes, sweeping away all memory of his comrades, his wife, his devotion, he feels only the longing to tear and kill tingling to his very finger ends, only the grim enjoyment of plunging his knife again and again into that gaunt muscular side where the life seems to lie so deep. See! those merciless stabs are at length beginning to tell; the fierce yellow eyes are growing dim, the huge jaws quiver convulsively, and from their edges the froth and blood drip in hot flakes upon Valdimir's face. But now, with a mighty effort, the wolf wrenches his head from the iron grasp of Valdimir's left arm, and with one fierce crunch of his strong teeth breaks the bone below the elbow. The limb drops powerless at his side. One more desperate stab into the quivering flesh of his enemy, and then he feels the savage teeth, fastening upon his throat; everything swims around him, there is a rushing as of water in his ears, a thousand sparks dance before his eyes, and then all is blank.

"God be praised, brother, that you are still alive!" said a gruff voice in Valdimir's ear, as he recovered consciousness; while, at the same moment, a soft arm was thrown round his neck, and a fervent "thank God!" murmured by a sweet voice that he knew well.

"Where am I?" asked Kovroff, looking vacantly around, and recognizing first his wife, and then his host of the evening before.

"Where are you?" repeated Alexey; "why in my hut to be sure, where you've been ever since we brought you in last night. You know, when you went out, we followed at a distance; and as soon as we saw you start in chase of the wolf, we set out after you; but it is not every body that can run like you, so we didn't catch you up till 'Uncle Greycoat' was first trying to get the best of it."

And finally he recovered, sure enough; at least, when I met him at Bogorodskoe last summer, he was well enough to run a mile shoulder to shoulder with me, and break a thick sapling like a stick of sealing wax. And after the race I went home to tea with him, and saw the wolf's head (its skin he had sold to a Russian officer) nailed up above the door of his hut. And the old man who had lent him the knife told me the whole story, just as I give it to you; and he told me too, that from that day forward the whole village called Valdimir nothing but 'Mujeek Bogatler,' or the Peasant Hero.

The Jokers' Budget.

A Lawyer Among Cows.

Squire Wick, a lawyer who fancies what he don't know ain't worth "pumkins," and whose home ain't a thousand miles from the Pine Tree State, was a great favorite with the late Judge Cranch. Once visiting the Judge, the latter invited him to walk over his premises. Among other places they visited the barn-yard, and the squire was struck with admiration as he gazed upon the noble herd of cows which had just been driven up for milking. He talked as elaborately of their good points as would a first-rate good stock breeder, when the fact was he knew next to nothing about stock, and some of the good points which he spoke of caused the Judge a hearty laugh—in his sleeve.

"Well," said the Judge, "which of the cows will you take?"

"Which will I take your honor?" said the Squire, not knowing the Judge's meaning.

"Yes, which will you take? I am going to make you a present of one of them—which shall it be?"

"Really, your honor, this is unexpected; I will not object to the present, but had rather your honor would make the selection, as receivers should not be choosers."

"If you accept this present you must make the selection. Being a good *judge of stock*, you will not be likely to cheat yourself." And the eccentric judge smiled to himself.

The Squire rubbed his gold-bowed spectacles, and began to view the cows with a critic's precision. After much scrutinizing, he said:

"I apprehend your honor, you would not like to part with that very fat, short-horned, thick-necked cow?"

"I have no choice; make your selection," said the judge, his risibles hardly controllable.

"I don't want to rob you of your favorite cow, but if you have no choice, I should prefer the very fat one; she has many good *points*."

"No favorite—no robbery at all—the fat cow is yours. My man will drive her to your house before milking."

The delighted Squire hastened home to inform his wife. In about an hour he saw the "fattest and the best cow in the village," as he styled her, driven into his yard, and despatched a sable daughter of Africa to milk her. In a few minutes in came ebony, giggling and laughing. Squire Wick knew something was to pay, and what he could not conjure. There stood Dinah, "round up" with laughter, the empty pail dangling by her side.

"What on earth is to pay, Dinah!" inquired the Squire.

"O massa, for nuffin, only—ki-ki-ki, i-i-i, he-he-he-e-e-e!"

The Squire looked at his wife—she at him—then both at Dinah, who had "conniptioned" with laughter, and settled down by the door, her face covered with her apron, and her laughing machinery shaking her sides at a tremendous rate.

The Squire's mad riz.

"Dinah," said he, at the top of his voice, "tell me what's to pay, or I'll throw you out of the house."

Dinah rose and mastered herself long enough to say, "O lor massa, noffin, only dat cow of yourn's—a *gemmen cow!*" and then fell into another fit of laughter.

If you know how a chop-fallen man looks, a portrait of Squire Wick's countenance would be superfluous. The way that "very fat, short-horned cow" walked back to the yard of Judge Cranch wasn't slow, and the way the Judge shook his sides was a caution to critics.

Morrow B. Lowry and the Rocky Mountain Cat.

Jim Stewart, sometimes called "The Commodore," is the most noted darkey in Erie. Jim is a good natured, shrewd sort of a fellow, somewhat addicted to doing business now and then on the Jeremy Diddler style, as the following incident will testify. Living near the residence of the Hon. Morrow B. Lowry, he was frequently employed by the latter to do odd jobs around the house and in the garden. One day Mrs. Lowry concluded that the peccadillos of a worthless and venerable tom cat, long an attache of the family, were such as demanded the infliction of capital punishment, and Jim was called upon to play the part of executioner. After a long chase, the victim was captured and put in a basket over which an old shawl was securely fastened. The next question was, how to dispose of the prisoner. Mrs. L., suggested drowning, but Jim, with tears in his eyes, protested that he could no more drown "that ere cat" than he could "drownd hisself;" that were he to do so, his conscience, acting on a naturally tender heart, would trouble him so much at nights that he was sure he could never sleep a wink thereafter. Not wishing to ruin Jim's peace of mind, Mrs. L., compromised the matter by giving him a dollar and directing him to take the cat and dispose of it in any way he pleased, so that she could never see it again. Putting the dollar in his pocket and the basket on his arm, Jim started down town. He had not got out of sight of the house, when he met Morrow walking leisurely toward his home, and the following colloquy ensued:

MORROW—Hello, Jim, what have you got there?

JIM—One ob de celebrated Rocky Mountain cats, sah.

MORROW—A Rocky Mountain cat! Why Jim, where did you get him, and what are you going to do with him?

JIM—I golly, sah! Didn't you heah ob de big bunch ob dem cats dat kum to town yesterday from Kaliforny, sah? Bes mousers in de wurl, sah, and dis is de biggest and bes one ob de lot, sah Dey are gwine to gib me foah dollars fur him at the Reed House, sah.

MORROW—(Recollecting the "general cussedness" of the family cat) Jim, we want a good cat up home, and I guess I'll take this fellow, but—but—don't you think four dollars is mighty steep for a cat?

JIM—All de res' sold for five dollahs sah.

This decided Morrow, so he paid Jim the price asked, and told him to carry the "Rocky Mountain cat" up to Mrs. Lowry. Jim, however, had very important business elsewhere, and begged Morrow to take the basket himself, which the latter good naturedly consented to do. Arriving at home he took his prize into the sitting room, carefully closed the doors, slightly lifted the basket and covering, and smiling benevolently at Mrs. L.'s apparent astonishment, remarked: "My dear, I've brought you a Rocky Mountain cat—the best mouser"—at this moment the cat jumped out of the basket and commenced rubbing himself against his master's legs. Morrow stopped short, while his wife broke in impatiently: "La me, Morrow! Why that's the same old cat I gave Jim Stewart a dollar to drown, not more than ten minutes ago."

What followed we know not, but a few minutes later the Hon. Morrow B. Lowry might have been noticed on the streets of Erie, armed with a very heavy walking stick, and wondering "why a man can never find that d—d nigger, when he wants to see him badly."—*Beaver Radical.*

Miscellaneous.

United States Expenditures.

The expenditures of the United States from 1791 to June 30th, 1870, inclusive, for all purposes, may be seen by the following table:

War	$3,925,833,822 61
Navy	816,220,310 16
Indians	122,616,573 33
Pensions	221,153,156 32
Miscellaneous	858,154,938 33
Premiums	43,906,739 63
Interest	1,046,827,786 17
Public debt	4,457,930,869 86
Gross expenditures	11,492,889,196 41

The gradual progress of these expenditures may be seen by the following exhibit:

Years.	Total Expenditures.
1791	$3,797,436 78
1801	12,273,376 94
1811	13,592,604 89
1821	19,090,572 69
1831	30,038,446 12
1841	31,797,530 03
1851	48,479,104 31
1861	85,387,313 08
1870	702,907,842 88

The expenditures for the decade from 1860 to 1870 inclusive were as follows:

Years	Total Expenditures
1860	$77,055,125 65
1861	85,387,313 08
1862	565,667,503 74
1893	899,815,911 25
1864	1,296,541,114 86
1865	1,906,432,331 37
1866	1,139,344,081 95
1867	1,093,079,655 27
1898	1,069,889,970 74
1869	584,777,996 11
1870	702,907,842 88

These figures, referring to the financial history of the United States, cover the political lifetime of this nation. Taken in connection with the increase of population, the acquisition of territory, and the addition of new States to the Union, they furnish an example of national development without parallel in the history of any other country. Such a growth of government expenditures implies a corresponding growth of resources, in order to sustain them. In the course of the next thirty years the greater part of our national debt will probably be paid, and by that time the United States, with the exception of China, and possibly Russia, will in population be the largest nation in the world. It is well worth all the cost of treasure and blood incident to the late war to save such a nation from disintegration and political ruin.—*N. Y. Sunday Press.*

Tit-Bits, Taken on the Fly.

The next State election to be held this year is that of California, on Tuesday, Sept. 5, when a Governor and other State officers will be chosen. The Legislature of the Territory of Wyoming is chosen on the same day.

Tuesday, August 15th, *One Hundred* years ago, Sir Walter Scott was born. Who so dull that cannot think to himself a sermon on what the world has done in this hundred years since the birth of Walter Scott. The event has been largely celebrated throughout all Scotland.

What William Tell did as a matter of fiction, Capt. Travis performed as a matter of fact in Cleveland the other evening, where he shot an apple from the head of a boy 12 paces distant, sending a bullet, clean through the center of the apple, which remained undisturbed on the boy's head.

Secretary Boutwell, in answer to a letter from Hon. John Scott, has furnished a statement of the unadjusted balances against ex-collectors of internal revenue in this State. It is a complete refutation of a favorite charge of the Democratic press, and deserves to be read and pondered by every thinking man.

The Cumberland *Daily News* says: "Within a few days, proposals will be invited for grading the new railroad from the selected point of juncture on the Cumberland and Pennsylvania railroad to the Maryland line, a distance of some three miles." The seven miles from the Bridgeport end will be under way soon.

Mr. Edward Richardson, a Vermonter, after residing 18 years on the Island of Hawaii, owns an estate of 400,000 acres of land, plentifully interspersed with lava from the volcano of Mauna Loa. He went to the Sandwhich Islands a poor man to earn a livelihood as a carpenter. Among his other possessions are 500 head of cattle.

Returns from the back counties of Kentucky show Democratic gains on the majorities of last year. We are constrained to concede Leslie, the repudiator of the New Departure, a majority of at least 30,000, if the counties heard from fairly mark the current, as we have no reason to doubt.

Henry Clay Dean having disgusted half of the Democracy by his position in the new departure, a Kentucky paper hopes to get him in disgust with the rest of that party by urging him to wash his face and put on a clean shirt. The scheme will fail, however, for Dean never follows such advice. No never. He is the dirtiest dog we ever saw.

One of our Republican exchanges fits to the new departure policy of the Democracy the old anecdote of the boy and the woodchuck. The boy was observed watching for a woodchuck to come out of his hole. Do you suppose you can catch him? said a passer by. Catch him? said the boy contemptuously; "I've got to catch him stranger, we're out of meat."

Honora Greatan, an old, withered, ragged crone, who, for the past fifteen years, has traversed the streets of New York harnessed to a hand-cart, and collecting rags and bones from the gutters and swill tubs, died suddenly in a tumble-down shanty near the foot of West One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street. Investigation proves that although she died from starvation and exposure, she had nearly five thousand dollars deposited in the North River Savings Bank. This money she bequeathed by will to a little girl eight years of age, who lived with her. The will provides that the girl shall be educated at some Catholic boarding school.

Petty Expenses.

The value of capital is fairly measured by its ability to produce an income. The value of a hundred dollars is indicated by the fact that the possessor may, without any more trouble than putting it in the saving bank, or in government bonds, receive six dollars a year for its use, or by employing it in his business, together with his own exertions, he may receive very much more. In this community the money itself earns only about six per cent. When a man secures more than that, it is either because he takes a risk and might have lost, or because his special intelligence, skill or industry was combined with his capital, and the increased income was the earning of both. The share which the money alone earns is usually understood to be about six per cent.

Whoever therefore spends six dollars nullifies one hundred dollars of capital for a year. Or, in other words, to save six dollars from superfluities in a year, is as good as to have a hundred dollars of capital at work during that time.

A young man who has a salary of eighteen hundred dollars, considers, perhaps, that squandering five or six dollars is only losing a day's wages; but he might with accuracy consider that it is abandoning a hundred dollars for the year. An investment of five thousand dollars would be nullified by wasting six dollars every week in useless expenditure. The petty expenses nullified just the amount of capital that it takes to produce the sum spent.

If for instance a young man spends on Monday three dollars on a bunch of cigars and Tuesday five on a ball, Wednesday three at the opera, and Thursday two on billiards, Friday three on a big dinner, and Saturday evening two in doing nothing, his eighteen dollars have eaten up all that fifteen thousand dollars could have earned for him in the same time. With fifteen thousand dollars of capital invested, such a free spender is not so well off as a young man without these expensive habits who has not a cent of capital

A questionable expenditure may often be wisely tested in this way: I can get a certain article I have a fancy for, for twenty-five dollars. It is worth three or four years' interest on a hundred dollars? Is it worth while to nullify four hundred dollars for a year, in order to gratify this want?

Knitting.

"I was just thinking, mother," said Rachel.

"Thinking about what?" asked Mrs. Harland, seeing that her daughter did not complete the sentence she had begun.

"It was something about knitting. Mrs. Barclay said this morning, as she passed the window and saw me at work, 'This is soft and beautiful yarn, but not half so soft and beautiful, I trust, as the yarn you are knitting into your life.' I've been thinking ever since what she could mean, and it has just come to me."

"Has it? I'm glad you've thought it out for yourself. What is merely told us, often goes no deeper than the memory, but if we think out anything for ourselves, it becomes more real to us and more our own. We understand it better."

"Yes, I am sure of that," replied Rachel.

"And what do you think Mrs. Barclay meant?" asked Mrs. Harland.

"I suppose she meant that our thoughts and feelings were like yarn, and that every day we were knitting them into our lives."

"I think that was her meaning," replied the mother. "If day by day we knit pure thoughts and kind and gentle feelings into our lives, we shall not only form to ourselves beautiful characters, that will make our presence a charm and a blessing to others, but acquire a heavenly quality that will draw near to us, as like draws like, the angels of God with their protecting power, though we may not perceive their presence."

A tender thoughtfulness was in the eyes of Rachel. She did not answer, but looked down at her knitting, and as the soft thread passed through her fingers, she pondered this new lesson in the book of life.—*Children's Hour.*

The Boy of the Period.

Every body has seen the Boy of the Period. His face hangs on the show-board in front of the photographer's. He is on exhibition for while every fair evening on the corners of conspicuous streets. He is carefully and exquisitely dressed, wears delicate kids; twirls a light stick; puffs a fragrant cigar; eyes every young lady that may chance to pass, and gives his opinion of her at once and while her ears are in reach. Having finished his street performance, he lounges into a billiard saloon, flourishes his cue, drinks his drinks, pays for them with ostentatious parade of his indifference to money, and then sallies out in search of home or of some other place.

The Boy of the Period is a great reader. He is familiar with "Our Best Society," "The Day's Doings," and all the pictorial literature which draws its embellishments from a lewd imagination. He detests reading of a solid kind as being unworthy the attention of a modern young gentleman. His taste is too fine and fanciful to be regaled with the vulgar food of useful knowledge. He glances his eye now and then over the leading daily prits, but if he fails to find in them some rousing sensational record of crime, he tosses them away in disdain. He has heard of the Library, but deems it of no use to him—it may serve plodding blockheads very well.

The Boy of the Period is a genius. He is above work, and has a clerkship; but he has no intention of passing his years in the dull routine of a profession, trade or craft. He is too smart for all that. He needs money, for he has the habits of a spendthrift.

Chance is Protean. Honesty is straight forward, and has a single eye. The Boy of the Period worships chance, and waits daily at her shrine. At length

The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - - - - EDITOR

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Wednesday Morning, August 30, 1871.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:

COL. DAVID STANTON, of Beaver.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL:

COL. ROBERT B. BEATH, of Schuylkill.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

FOR ASSEMBLY:

Franklin H. Lane, of Shirleysburg.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE:

David Clarkson, of Cassville.

FOR SHERIFF:

Amon Houck, of Broad Top City.

FOR TREASURER:

Alfred W. Kenyon, of Barree Township.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER:

Jonathan Evans, of Tod Township.

FOR DIRECTOR OF THE POOR:

Harris Richardson, of Lincoln Township.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR:

Henry Wilson, of Oneida Township.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR:

Samuel P. Smith, of Union Township.

FOR CORONER:

James Bricker, of Huntingdon.

Republican County Committee.

Alexandria—J. J. Bellman, Thomas D. Walker.
Barree—Silas Gibony, William Couch.
Birmingham—T. S. McCahan, George Madson.
Broad Top City—Wm. J. Ammerman, Thomas Cook.
Brady—David Etnier, Sr., Dr. I. J. Meal.
Carbon—Dr. A. R. McCarthy, William Sweet.
Cass—Joseph Parks, Ephraim Bowman.
Cassville—A. L. Guss, George M. Green.
Cay—Adam Heeter, Jacob B. Park.
Chalmont—Richard Owens, S. S. Berkstresser
Cromwell—William B. Gilliland, John Rock.
Dublin—John S. Appleby, J. McG. Appleby.
Franklin—Mathew M. Keatley, John Q. Adams.
Henderson—John S. Warfel, Samuel Fouse.
Hopewell—George Berkstresser, Samuel Weaver.
Huntingdon, E. W—John W. Matters, Jr., Robert King.
Huntingdon, W. W—Sam'l T. Brown, Wm. K. Burchinell.
Jackson—Jackson Harmon, Sam'l Smith, (of Thomas).
Juniata—John Corbin, Amos H. Kauffman.
Lincoln—H. H. Saunders, John Rice.
Mapleton—James Hamilton, Philip Hooper.
Morris—Dr. M. B. Brenneman, Samuel C. Tussey.
Mt. Union—John G. Stewart, H. Clay Marshall.
Mt. Union District—Alfred Carothers, James F. Bathurst.
Oneida—R. McDivitt, A. P. White.
Orbisonia—Jacob Gehrett, Samuel Carothers.
Penn—George Isett, Daniel Harris.
Petersburg—John T. Step, John Hoffman, Jr.
Potter—Benj. L. Neff, David Hare.
Shirley—Thomas Ashman, George M. Spanogle.
Shirleysburg—George Leas, John A. Kerr.
Shade Gap—Dr. A. Shade, John R. Wilson.
Springfield—Ephraim Baker, Morris Cutshall.
Tell—John Silverthorn, A. S. Cisney.
Tod—H. S. Green, George McLain.
Three Springs—Dr. J. M. Thompson, P. H. Bence.
Union—A. W. Wright, James Quarles.
Walker—John Watson, Livingston Robb.
Upper West—Moore Hewitt, Harry Lightner.
Lower West—Wm. McClure, Gustavers Altman.
Warriorsmark—Dr. J. A. Deaver, Jas. C. Hutchison.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, Chairman.

☞ The man who talks about cutting the ticket opens the door to cut somebody else. Spot him! The whole ticket must go through.

☞ Do you want a Republican United States Senator elected in place of Hon. Simon Cameron? If you do, vote and work for Gen. Lane.

☞ The Democrats have a square ticket and mean fight. Go in, boys! Let us skin them to the tune of 1200, just to see how blue they will look. No amount of *Speer*-its will save them.

☞ The Democrats have heretofore carried on a kind of guerrilla warfare in this county, but this fall they have come square out of their holes. Now, up guards, and at them!

☞ Voters, see that you are registered. Without registry you will be obliged to do without voting. Let the Vigilance Committees see that all Republicans are registered.

☞ Republicans, Organize! Organize! Let Vigilance Committees be appointed for every election district and every voter be seen and stirred up! Go to work! Don't be standing idle when there is work to be done! The Democrats are heart and soul at work. Organize!

☞ Republicans, do you want this Congressional District to be made Democratic, so that a Free Trader can represent you in Congress for the next ten years?—If you do, vote for Mr. Africa; if not vote and work for Gen. Lane.

☞ Republicans, the ticket selected by your County Convention must be elected, from top down to bottom, by an old-fashioned Republican majority, but it will take vigilance and work. Go to work at once, and see that every grumbler is satisfied and that none lag or take the back track! Go to work, we repeat!

☞ Republicans, if you hear a man croaking about the ticket, or any individual name upon it, SPOT him. He may be in the employ of the Democrats! Wallace will pay well for a member of the Legislature, or anything else that will have a tendency to demoralize the Republican party.

☞ The ticket selected last Tuesday two weeks ago, gives entire satisfaction.—There may be a grumbler here and there in regard to a candidate; but it were strange if it were otherwise; but every Republican that we have seen, for the last ten days, has assured us that the ticket will be heartily supported, from first to last, in his neighborhood, and we have seen men from all parts of the county.

☞ As will be seen by the proceedings of the Democratic Judicial Conference of this district, in another column, Thaddeus Banks, Esq., of Hollidaysburg, has been placed in nomination for President Judge Mr. Banks is a good lawyer of many years' experience, and ought to make a pretty fair Judge, were it possible to elect him. He will, quite likely, be the lowest man on the ticket. We sympathize with but can't help him.

☞ The question to be settled on the second Tuesday of October is not whether Republicans personally like or dislike Mr. Africa or Gen. Lane, but whether the next member of the General Assembly shall vote for a Democratic or Republican United States Senator, and the political complexion of this Congressional district for the next ten years? Republicans, do you want a Republican Congressional district for the next decade? If you do, you must vote for Gen. Lane; if not, vote for Mr. Africa. When Mr. Africa asks you to give him a complimentary vote ask him whether he will vote for a Republican United States Senator. One good turn deserves another, and if he refuses, you know what to do—refuse him.

☞ It is said that Williamsport wants one of the State Normal Schools located in her limits. This is the first evidence of decline. Whenever a pretentious village lays claim to a school of any kind which is not entirely selfish, and is successful, then all enterprise and go-ahead-ativeness settles down to the one single ambition—to board students at three dollars per week. This is the universal experience.

☞ The *Monitor* tunes up its fiddle and saws away rhapsodically on Gen. Hancock. About the time the General was punching up the Rebels in the Wilderness the *Monitor* didn't melt down so sweetly. We don't blame them for wanting him to get them out of the "wilderness" now. The only trouble that we see in the way, is, that he hung Mrs. Surratt! Och, the murderin' baste!

☞ Dr. D. P. Miller, who was nominated by the late Democratic County Convention for Coroner, don't mean to be skinned for the mere pleasure of the operation; so he bows himself out, and he tells his partisans frankly that as long as there is no chance of an election they shall consider him "out." That's right, Doctor.—There is no sense in a man butting his head against a stone fence for the mere amusement of those who like to see such an exhibition of folly.

☞ Our Democratic friends are very anxious to secure the election of Mr. Africa, not because he is Mr. Africa, but because they need him to elect a United States Senator and to form a Democratic Congressional district. Mr. Africa may be a friend of yours because he is Mr. Africa and a gentleman, and while you might be willing to do Mr. Africa a favor as a man and a gentleman, you cannot accommodate the Democratic party. That would be too much candy for a cent.

☞ There is a class of newspaper scribblers who, when unable to refute the solid logic and facts of a political opponent, resort to personal detraction and abuse. This recourse is the best evidence in the world of the weakness and untenableness of their position, and intelligent persons so regard it. It reminds us very much of children who, when unable to cope with an adversary, will throw dirt—it is their last resource. We are sorry to see the *Monitor* degenerate into this kind of childishness whenever it refers to Mr. Scott and his connection with the Ku Klux Committee. Mr. Scott is a gentleman and above noticing these vile assaults, but this is not the thing. What is to be gained by abusing a political adversary in this manner? It only incenses his political friends and is condemned by every respectable political enemy. If you can answer his logic and facts do so, if not, treat him like a gentleman as he is. This thing of belittle-ing and abusing a man because he adheres to the opposition belongs to the "Dark Ages" of journalism, and, Cornman, you ought to know it.

THE GEORGE O. EVANS DEFALCATION.

The columns of our Democratic cotemporaries have been filled, for the last week, with sensational articles upon the defalcations of Geo. O. Evans, Esq., who is a Democrat, and who was appointed a special agent of the State of Pennsylvania, by Gov. Geary, to collect certain claims due the State from the General Government, by virtue of an act of Assembly passed some years ago. This act fixed the rate of compensation at a sum not exceeding ten per centum. Mr. Evans made some considerable collections and retained the money for a great while and then retained ten per cent., amounting to $291,046 34, for services. This is considered a great outrage and we agree that it is. The Harrisburg *Telegraph*, of the 18th inst., goes through the matter as follows:

"We showed yesterday, beyond the possibility of successful controversy, that the retention of $291,046 34 as commissions at ten per cent. on amount alleged to have been collected from the Federal Government by G. O. Evans, was a palpable embezzlement of money never earned by that officer, even assuming his own rate of compensation to be allowed him. We proved by the most elaborate official testimony that, of the sum on which he claims and "retains" his commissions, $606,000 was paid in 1861 to Henry D. Moore; that $1,304,711 43 was not a payment at all, so far as the transfer of actual cash into the State Treasury was concerned. These two sums, thus fraudulently put in his account by Evans, as "collections" made by him, being frauds, it follows their total ($1,910,711 43) must be stricken from the total collections on which his per centage can be paid under *any* honest audit of his claims. This leaves the gross sum, on which any claims for compensation can rest, of $999,757 76 and consequently, his total per centages (at his own rate of ten per cent) is $999,975 76. In other words: Mr. Evans withholds from the State $291,046 34, when even he cannot show that he has earned a cent more than $99,975,76. The State is therefore swindled out of $191,071 14, for compensation for collections claimed to have been made by Evans, when these very transactions were made—and completed—more than five years before Evans was appointed!

Retaining a sum of money which is just 10 per cent. on collections *actually made*, is cleanly illegal for the simple reason that the proper officer has not allowed and audited the claim, and it has not been paid to the claimant by the only officer authorized to pay claims against the State. But an ignorant and greedy man—and Mr. Evans seems to be both ignorant and greedy—might be misled by the loose phraseology of the resolution which created the office of special agent, and hang on to the money, really *believing* he had a right to do so. Any one in such a contingency might be guilty of a breach of trust and ignorance of the laws governing the auditing and payment of claims against the State. But the condition of the man who insists—at the peril of the States prison—on holding on to money for payment of a per centage on a large sum which he knows to be fraudulent, which has been repeatedly proved to be fraudulent from unassailable testimony, is very different indeed. Instead of a dunce who violates the law from fear of not getting his pay at all, we have a knave who grasps money never earned, and clings to it in violation of the penal statutes.

And this is the condition of the special agent, Mr. G. O. Evans. Whatever may have been the views of the State officers of the State concerning this case previous to the development of these frauds, no doubt can now be entertained that Mr. Evans stands an embezzler of the public funds and defiant in his crime. To longer hesitate to proceed against him as a criminal will bring discredit on the laws and ruin on those who permit him to escape. His insolent letter, printed in another column, wherein he characterizes the letter demanding of him restitution of the funds of the State, which he dishonestly clutches, as "extraordinary," closes on him the doors both of charity and of escape. The Attorney general has no longer a nice question of probable guilt to weigh. He is confronted with a defaulter, detected in his crimes, officially required to disgorge, and coolly laughing in the faces of the officers whose duty it is to bring him to settlement of his accounts *by every process*, EXCEPT AN APPEAL TO THE LAWS. This last they cannot do unless they have the co-operation of the law officers of the commonwealth. With their co-operation and hearty assistance the State can be protected against a defaulter. Without it he will escape, and the taxpayers must be bled to the tune of $191,071 14, that Mr. G. O. Evans and confederates may get away with their "swag," and riot in luxury on stolen money. *Will the Attorney General act?* WILL HE ACT NOW?

The Republican Party will shield no man who is guilty of dishonesty. Just here is the difference between it and our Democratic friends. They never find it convenient to condemn peculations or embezzelments in their own party. Mr. Evans must disgorge, if he can be made to doit. This is the unanmous verdict of the masses.

HARK YE, CROAKERS AND GRUMBLERS.

Last week we referred to an article in the Bedford *Gazette*, entitled "No Half Way Work," which cracks the lash terribly over the backs of the recalcitrant Democrats. The editor of the *Gazette* occupies a leading position in the Democratic party of the State, and consequently what he utters is prompted by the necessities of the case. This article would indicate that there is no little disposition to kick over the traces, but over and above this, we copy the greater portion of it for the benefit of Republicans, in this county, who, in their liberality, pay no respect to party lines and votefor whosoever they please. Republicans, read it over and see whether it don't fit your case equally well:

"He who falters *now*, is neither earnest nor sincere in his professed desire for reform. He is either a traitor to the principles he pretends to hold, or a self-conceited creature whose narrow and foolish pride of opinion is dearer to him than the salvation of his coutery. Such an one may prate of his political purity, of his undying devotion to the Constitution, of the consistency of his actions, and he may stand up so straight in his Democratic posture as to lean just a little backward; but if he do aught to prevent the success of the party to which he professes to belong, or to promote the triumph of the party which he pretends to oppose, he occupies a false position and can be regarded only as an enemy to the cause he professes to cherish. There be egotists and grumblers who are so wise in their own conceit that they are never quite satisfied that the action of the majority of the party of which they claim to be members, is right, or so nearly right as to enable them to endorse it without staining the whiteness of their spotless political soul. These fellows are always to be found, their mutterings and complainings are always to be heard, and their darkest work is always visible in the results of elections. They are the inevitable marplots that neutralize the labor of the true and steady workers who never shirk their duty but always stand, with unsheathed blade "on the perilous edge of battle." Let it be understood, once for all, that these chronic recalcitrants, whose fastidious tastes in politics are of such sort that the angels in heaven could not nominate candidates or make a platform to suit them, cannot be regarded as friends, but must be treated as foes. We are on the verge of the last battle that will or can be waged *at the ballot-box* for the restoration of constitutional government. Indifference, lukewarmness, complainings, selfishness, pride of opinion, and especially that narrow-mindedness which would sacrifice all because it cannot get all, belonging only to minds wrapped by self-conceit and natures lacking the essential of patriotism. The true men of the country cannot afford to be thwarted in their present effort for the redemption of the government from radical fraud and usurpation, by the discontentment of grumblers or the indifference of men of one idea. Mark the man, therefore, who by word or deed, who by commission or omission, retards the progress of the Democratic party on the road to success!

☞ The *Monitor* of last week contains the following:

John Scott claims to be a christian, yet with compressed lips, knit brow and through his hissing teeth he declared his desire to see the military take possession of the Southern States that they might "try the temper and the *necks* of the people thereof."

Malice and falsehood both abound in this statement. We heard the speech alluded to, and if we are not mistaken the editor of the *Monitor* heard it also. Senator Scott used no such language, as scores of people who heard him can testify. He did say that experience proved it would have been better to have kept the Southern States longer under military rule to have tested their tempers, before admitting them. Introducing the "necks" of the Southern people is a pure fabrication, and it strikes many people here, who happen to know that the editor of that paper is also a professing christian, that allusions to religion, coupled with such slanders upon a fellow member of the same church, are not calculated to exalt the character of the man who makes them, or prostitutes his columns to circulate them. Gentlemen, let there be some decency in your political warfare.

☞ James B. Nicholson's lecture, on Monday evening, was a splendid affair.

THE New Methodist Episcopal Church, at Bedford, will be dedicated on Sunday, the 10th day of September. Dr. R. L. Dashiel, President of Dickinson College, will preach in the morning. Persons from Huntingdon will be run through on the cars to Bedford or within a mile of. All are invited to attend.

European Correspondence.

LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND, July 26, 1871.

EDITOR OF JOURNAL:—I believe I wrote you last from Basle, Switzerland. From there we visited Lucerne, the capital of the Canton. It is situated on the river Reuss, where it emerges from the lake, and has a population of about 12,000. The well preserved walls and watch towers, erected in 1385, which enclose the town, give it an imposing appearance. The ampitheatre-form of situation on the lake between the Rigi and Pilatus, facing the snow clad Urner and Engelberger Alps, invest it with peculiar charms. This is a great watering place, and has several large hotels not unlike the Philadelphia Continental. There are several fine church edifices; not far from the cathedral is the celebrated Lion of Lucerne, erected in 1821 in memory of 26 officers and 760 soldiers of the Swiss Guard who were cruelly massacred in defense of the Tuilleries, Aug. 10, 1792. The dying lion, ten feet in length, reclines in a grotto, its body transfixed by a broken lance, cut out of a solid rock, the rock bears the names of the officers who suffered in the massacre. It is overhung with ivy and pine, and a spring which flows from the summit of the rock forms a large basin of water. The work is extremely impressive. We spent the Sabbath here, and attended Scotch Presbyterian church at 11 a. m., and listened to a sermon by Rev Mr. Belfore. At 6 p. m., Rev. Dr. Bell, my companion, preached in St. Mary's Catholic church. This was rather a novel thing for the Doctor, being the first time to hold forth the gospel in a cathedral. The Catholic services were held in the morning, and the church given to the protestants in the afternoon. We find the people on the Continent very kind and courteous, even down to the servants, who bow to you whenever interrogated, and I have got so accustomed to their manners that it is no inconvenience for me to tip my hat when I meet my English and Scotch friends.

Monday morning, July 31st, we took steamer for Fluelin, 25 miles distant, and enjoyed the most romantic scenery that we have yet seen. The Alpine Mountains loom up on both sides of the lake in every shape and form. The lake is nearly cruciform in shape, connected with many historical events. We passed the residence of William Tell, his chapel, and the town of Brunnen, a large place on the lake. The Alpine slopes are dotted with dwellings for thousands of feet up from the base; the land has never been cultivated; only here and there a patch of wheat and potatoes; it is used for pasture and hay. The Alpine people are a miserable, homely, crooked-backed set of people; the women are made beasts of burden to carry the grain and hay down the steep slopes in bundles or baskets on their backs. In the towns you will see a vast contrast; there they are neat and intelligent. At the town of Brunnen the mountains are 2000 feet high, nearly perpendicular, and crowned with snow. From Brunnen we ascended the Alps to a summit called the Rigi, and put up at the Kulm hotel, 6000 feet above the lake. We ascended 5000 feet of this distance on a railroad incline plane in a beautiful car holding some seventy persons. The railroad is constructed on the plan of the Mt. Washington R. R. We got up to Rigi in time to see the sun set. In the morning we were awoke by the sound of the Swiss horn to see the sun rise. We saw the full moon go down and the sun rise at nearly one time. It was a glorious sight to see the reflection of the sun on the snow-clad Alps for 300 miles of a circuit. We returned in the morning to Lucerne for breakfast. From Lucerne we left for Geisbach, 75 miles distant, part way by steamer, and then by diligences from Kusnacht to Brunnen, thirty miles. This road crosses over the canon or summit of Briens, and the height of the summit is 3500 feet above lake Lucerne. The road is smooth and well graded. We took steamer at Briens for Geisbach, and arrived in the evening, and put up at the hotel of the same name. Geisbach is located about a mile up on the side of a mountain from the lake, at the foot of a great waterfall of 1000 feet. At 10 o'clock in the evening these falls are illuminated by means of Bengal lights, which were graud, and were visited this night by several thousand strangers from all parts of the world.

On August 2d we left Geisbach by steamer for the city of Interlaken, ten miles, and put up at the Hotel Victoria, the finest we have met with in all our travels, surrounded by flower yards, with several fountains with fish, and one fine fountain on the first story of the hotel. We here took diligences again for Staubach, ten miles. At this place a brook leaps down from a precipice of one of the peaks of the Alps 980 feet perpendicular. The water falling from so great a height is converted into minute particles of spray, which the breeze scatters into fantastic and ever-varying forms, while the rays of the sun falling upon it create a succession of beautiful rainbows. We left here for Grinderwald, a village of 3000 inhabitants; passed two of the snow-clad peaks of the Alps, the first called Silver Horn, 12,106 feet high, and the second, Young Frau, 13,671 feet. At Grinderwald we visited the glaciers, formed by the melted snow water coming down those deep ravines. We procured a guide and proceeded into a passage cut into the glacier several hundred feet, to a large room, where two young ladies interested us with music on a harp and singing; this entrance has to be cut in every spring. This glacier was some 300 feet deep and 700 feet wide. The village of Grinderwald is fifteen miles from Interlaken, on the lake, and is 3,852 feet higher than the lake. Our diligence man drove it in two hours, one continual down grade, with rubbers of the diligence tightly drawn.

We left Interlaken August 3d, for Berne; took steamer 20 miles to Thum; from there by rail to Berne 40 miles; arrived at noon. The city of Berne is the National Capital of Switzerland; population 30,000. It is situated on the beautiful river Aare; spent a day here; visited the National Council buildings. Their Presidents are elected every year, and their Federal Council every six months. The building is 522 feet long and 225 broad, with beautiful surroundings. Their Museum is large and has a large collection of foreign animals. We saw the St. Bernard dog "Bary," he weighs 300 pounds and is said to have saved the lives of fifteen men attempting to cross the St. Bernard peaks of the Alps. The picture gallery is fine; here we saw the large portraits of Gen. Lee and Sherman. There are several fine fountains adorned with statues. The town clock-tower is famous and interesting; three minutes before every hour a wooden cock gives the signal by clapping his wings and crowing. One minute later ten bears come out and walk around a figure; the cock then repeats his signal, and when the hour strikes the seated figure, an old man, with a beard, opens his mouth and counts the hour, while the bear on his right reclines his head, and the cock concludes the performance by crowing for the third time. The cathedral is a fine Gothic structure, remarkable for its beautiful outward decorations. The west portal is particularly handsome; the carvings represent the last Judgment. At the side of the upper figures are the Prophets, the lower the Apostles and the wise and foolish Virgins. One peculiar feature in this city is that in all business streets there are arcades over the pavements, where people can pass along under roof. This is a great bear city—I suppose they have the bulls also—you see bears on every public building and monument. We visited the great bear den, in which are several large and ferocious live ones.

We left this place August 4th for the city of Lausanne, (not Lucerne,) 85 miles by rail; stopped off at Frieburg for dinner and visited the two wire bridges across the river Seine, one of them 905 feet long and 175 feet high.—By previous arrangement of Mr. Cooke the authorities had the great clock of St. Nicholas play for us for one hour. It has 67 stops and 7800 pipes, some of them 32 inches in length. The organist played several airs: "Home, Sweet Home," "Behold the Conquering Hero Comes," &c. He could make it imitate any sound, and as the Irishman said of some of our Yankee machines, "he could make it do anything but vote." We left in the evening for Lausanne, and put up at the Hotel Beau Rivage, on the bank of Lake Geneva. Our hotels are still imposing in size and beauty, and our entertainment splendid.

August 5th we arrived at the city of Geneva, and put up at the Hotel Metropole. This city was founded in 943, has 90,000 inhabitants, and is the richest and most populous city in Switzerland. The city is on the southern extremity of Lake Geneva. The river Rhone divides the city into two parts; the scene from the lake presents a very imposing appearance; the two halves of the city are connected with six bridges. The right bank of the lake affords a magnificent view of Mont Blanc, which is visible almost its entire extent. The cathedral St. Pierre, built in the Roman style, is a fine structure. There is a fine museum and zoological department open to the public. The Hotel de Ville is a massive building, containing ancient and modern armory. The sights of Geneva may be seen in a day, and are chiefly interesting on account of the prominent positions it held during important historical periods. The principles which, since the 16th century, have shaken Europe to its foundation, chiefly emanated from Geneva. Calvin, who resided in Geneva from 1536 to 1564, and Rousseau, born at Geneva in 1712, were the great advocates; the one of religion, the other of reform. We visited the cathedral St. Pierre. It is now occupied by the Reformed Lutherans. I sat down in the chair once occupied by Calvin, and saw the house he lived in. We also visited a Greek church, furnished in the most gorgeous style. We here saw a very novel institution, large wash-houses erected in several places on the river Rhone, entirely disconnected from the wharves, covered and nicely arranged, and several hundred women washing and rinsing cloths. At one hotel we have the reading of several New York papers, some as late as the 18th inst. We leave on Monday morning for the city of Lyons, from there to Paris and then to London, from which place you shall hear from me again.

Truly yours,

W. B. L.

The Corean War.

The Details of the Second Battle.

The scene of the action was near the same spot which was attacked on the 1st of June. It is to be regretted that the Palos could not share in the destinctive honors of the Monocacy in engaging the forts, from the fact of her getting on the rocks, so that she was obliged to remain below the scene of action. The fight lasted some twenty minutes, the stronghold was taken at a quick charge, and here the Coreans suffered their greatest loss. Lieutenant M'Kee fell inside the fort, being, with Lieutenant Bruse, Captain Tilton, and a sergeant of marines, the first inside. Mr. Felix Beato, the well-known Japan photographer, arrived here by the Millet, and for him we have gathered the above particulars. Mr. Beato, who was in the Crimea with the British army, says that the fighting on both sides was admirable. The Coreans were standing in their trenches singing patriotic songs while being cut to pieces. The flag of the generalissimo was taken. Some 6,000 men were opposed to the American forces, 1000 of whom were in their stronghold.

To the account that we gave last night of the demolition of the Corean forts on Kaughoa island, we are now able to add A. Reynolds, in a letter entitled, "Corea as it was in 1860," published by us some weeks ago, drew attention to the fact that in 1848 the French frigates Glarour and La Victorieuse were wrecked on an island on the Corean coast, and were left there with their entire armament. He very naturally put the question: What has become of those guns? That question we can now answer to some extent at least, as many of the guns mounted on the "horse shoe citadel" were recognized as French. It will be very interesting, indeed, if the Americans have secured a few of those as trophies.

We mentioned that the second in command at the "citadel" was captured badly wounded. That he escaped death may be regarded as something miraculous. He appears, like his cheif, to have resolved to die rather than surrender. Accordingly he was wounded; but the wound, although painful, was not dangerous, somewhere about the calf of the leg. He appears to have swooned from pain or loss of blood. After the short, sharp fight was over, the American commander resolved to give decent burial to the numerous Corean corpses that lay in and around the fort. Trenches were therefore dug in which the bodies were laid, and the sub-commander's body, seeming to be dead, was laid among the others. There was nothing in his dress to suggest his high rank. Presently another corps was laid above him, on which one of his limbs was observed to move. He was at once lifted out and properly cared for, when he soon recovered consciousness. The first intimation the victors had of the rank of their prisoner, was the other prisoners crowding round him and kotowing to him. After his wound was dressed he recovered rapidly, and when he was released was doing well.

The Szechen brings word that a junk from Corea brought news to Chefoo that two American men-of-war had run ashore, one of them being the Colorado, *and that thereupon the Coreans surrounded them and killed every soul on board except Mr. Low, the American Minister, whom they were keeping as a hostage.* It is stated by well-informed parties that as soon this news spread among the Chinese at Chefoo, a very obvious and unfavorable change took place in their demeanor towards foreigners, even working coolies strutting along with a certain anti-foreign swagger. Their argument was: If even the Coreans can handle foreigners so, what cannot the Chinese accomplish? We sincerely hope and trust that no action of Admiral Rodgers will give even a temporary plausibility to this dangerous state of feeling.

Where is Abel, thy Brother?

At last we have an intelligent verdict from an intelligent jury! There is not a community throughout the United States—nay, throughout the world—but will rejoice that the Coroner's jury in the Westfield case has called the officials and the directors of the Staten Island Ferry Company to account for the cruel loss of life—that slaughter of men, women and innocent babes—which two weeks ago so electrified and horrified us all, and of which they are guilty. Can a trite proverb be quoted at this moment so much to the point as the words, "A Righteous Verdict!" Through the culpable, the criminal negligence of a parcel of money-grabbers, whose villas and horse-racing stables are the constant theme of Staten Island newspaper paragraphs, over one hundred human beings were hurled at a moment's notice to eternity or to its verge. At what bar of justice have these men plead? Fortunately for them, not at that bar from which there is no appeal, and at which their victims now forlornly stand. But who shall judge of their crime and mete out their punishment in its full extent? Will they ever properly compensate from their abundance those whom their cupidity has rendered widows and fatherless? We did think they would not; but the honest, straightforward verdict of the Coroner's jury leads us to hope they may be *compelled* to do so. For years past the directors of this Staten Island Ferry Company have been trafficking in the chances of human life. The cast of the die has at last gone against them. They have lost in their brutal speculation, and, please God, they will have to pay. A luxurious villa among overhanging, shadowy trees, a stable of valuable horses, hot houses, vineries and other costly accessories, may make Staten Island a desirable residence for men whose only god is money. But to what god are the mangled beings who lately occupied the slabs of the Morgue going to appeal? To an all-merciful and just God! One who has said that every hair of our head is numbered, and that our lives are of more value than those of many sparrows! We trust that the punishment which will be awarded to those responsible for this catastrophe, will be stern and full—such as will lead them to contemplate with bitter remorse the misery which they have so recklessly caused to hundreds of innocent persons. Let them chew the end of their crime till the manger of forgiveness is filled up for them by the grace of Heaven; and while they are doing so let us in all charity hope that a merciful Providence will shut out from their ears the echo of the dying cries and shrieks of over one hundred human beings, whose premature deaths lie at their doors.—*N. Y. Standard.*

Destructive Conflagration.

WILLIAMSPORT, Aug. 21.

Last evening about eight o'clock a fire broke out in Eagle's stable, in the alley in the rear of Capt. Elsey's hotel, in this city, and, a high wind prevailing, *forty-six buildings* were destroyed before the flames could be extinguished. Among the structures burned are Doebler's hall, Ferris' brick row, the residence of ex-Governor Packer, William Vanderbilt's fine dwelling and the new Methodist church. The latter building was just colpleted—the bell having been put in its place on last Saturday. The loss will reach $125,000, with an insurance of about $75,000. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

DEMOCRATIC JUDICIAL CONFERENCE.—The Democratic conferees for the 24th Judicial District met at Altoona on the 19th inst., and Nathaniel Horn, of Cambria, was elected President, and John M. Bailey, Secretary of conference.

The following named conferees responded to their names from their respective counties.

Cambria—Nathiel Horne, John Buck, E. Scanlan.

Blair—John Cresswell, Jr., Aug. S. Landis, S. M. Woodcock.

Huntingdon—David Caldwell, E. S. McMurtrie, J. M. Bailey.

On motion of John Cresswell, Jr., S. M. Woodcock was admitted conferee in place of A. J. Riley, who was absent.

D. Caldwell nominated Thaddeus Banks, Esq., of Blair county, candidate for President Judge, and no other nomination being made, Aug. S. Landis offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, that this conference unanimously present to the people of the twenty-fourth Judical District the name of Hon. Thaddeus Banks, of Blair county as the Democratic candidate for President Judge, and, in view of his long and successful experience at the bar, his strict integrity and high character as a man and a citizen, this conference earnestly commend his nomination to the public approbation, and bespeak for him a triumphant election.

On motion, E. S. McMurtrie, J. E. Scanlan and S. M. Woodcock were appointed a committee to inform Mr. Banks of his nomination, who appeared with the committee, and thanking conference accepted the nomination.

☞ The decline and fall of the Republican party, which was to have gone on with amazing rapidity from the New Hampshire election, till all smaller defeats were swallowed up in one overwhelming disaster, in '72, is making a very crab-like progress thus far. Since New Hampshire—

It has triumped in Democratic Connecticut;

It has won substantial victories in Democratic New Jersey;

It has carried lately Democratic North Carolina by a majority of over 5,000 at an election of the Democracy's own making;

It yesterday cut down the huge Democratic majority in Democracy's chosen home and stronghold—Kentucky—some 60,000.

Next!—*Wilmington Commercial.*

AN old toper who had attended a scientific lecture, where the learned professor caused several explosions to take place from the gasses produced by water, said: "You don't catch me putting water in my liquor after this. I had no idea before that water was so dangerous, though I never liked to take too much of it."

News Items.

Lexington, the home of Henry Clay, gave Gen. Harlan 650 majority for Governor, which carries the county (Fayette) by 245 majority. It never went Republican before.

Hon. Benjamin Champneys, a gentleman well known and highly esteemed in the legal and political circles of this State, died at his residence in Lancaster, on Wednesday evening, in the 71st year of his age.

The meeting of the State Teachers' Association, which closed its annual session at Williamsport on Thursday last, was one of the most interesting sessions ever held by the association.

Hon. William H. Seward and party were at Vienna at last accounts. At Constantinople he had a long audience with the Sultan, who did everything to make his visit there a pleasant one.

Rev. Thomas Barnhart, of Tyrone, was burglarized on the night of the 12th inst., of $19.50—which sum was taken from his pantaloon's pocket by some godless scamp, while the reverend gentleman slumbered.

Gen. Lemuel Todd hrs received the Republican nomination of Cumberland county for President Judge. Perry and Juniata will probably declare for Hon. B. F. Junkin, which will secure his nomination.

At the Democratic Conference, composed of delegates from the counties of Cambri, Clearfield, Clinton and elk, which met at Tyrone on Thursday last, Hon. William A. Wallace received his fourth nomination for Senator.

There is a report current in Washington that Mr. Boutwell intends, very shortly, to call in and cancel $45,000,000 of five-twenties, preparatory to a direct refunding of the national debt. Such a movement will go far toward streagthening our securities abroad.

Appeals to the Government for refunding the income tax have become numerous and embarassing. It will require a very large amount of money to meet these demands, and as they are made by persistent parties, the result will be a repeal of of the tax by Congress, as its collection has become an embarrassment to the Government.

The Republicans of Mifflin county have put in nomination the following ticket: President Judge, Hon. S. S. Woods; Associate Judges, Jos. Sigler, Augustus Troxel; Prothonotary, Wm. M. Bratton; Register and Recorder, W. S. Settle; District Attorney, H. J. Culbertson; Commissioner, Henry Garver; Director of the poor, J. H. Morrison; Treasurer, Jesse Mendenhall.

About fifty actions for damages have already been commenced against the Staten Island Ferry-boat Company by the relatives of those who were either killed or injured by the Westfield explosion. The latest action is commenced by Messrs. Crook, Bergen & Clement, who have served the company with papers in the cases of Mrs. Delia T. Groom, of Flatbush, who was seriously injured, and Mrs. Madden, whose husband was killed.

Election Proclamation.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

PROCLAMATION.—NOTICE OF GENERAL ELECTION TO BE HELD ON

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 10th, 1871.

Pursuant to an act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act relating to the election of this Commonwealth," approved the second day of July, Anno Domini 1839, I, D. K. P. NEELY, High Sheriff of the county of Huntingdon, Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Huntingdon, on the 1st Tuesday after the second Monday of October, being the 10th day of OCTOBER, at which time the following officers will be elected:

One person for the office of Auditor General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Surveyor General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of President Judge of the counties of Cambria, Blair and Huntingdon.

One person for the office of Associate Judge of Huntingdon county.

One person to represent the county of Huntingdon in the House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Treasurer of Huntingdon county.

One person for the office of Coroner of Huntingdon county.

One person for the office of County Commissioner of Huntingdon county.

One person for the office of Director of the Poor of Huntingdon county.

One person for the office of Auditor of Huntingdon county.

In pursuance of said act, I also hereby make known and give notice, that the places of holding the aforesaid general election in the several election districts within the said county of Huntingdon, are as follows, to wit:

1st district, composed of the township of Henderson, at the Union School House.

2d district, composed of Dublin township, at Pleasant Hill School House, near Joseph Nelson's, in said township.

3d district, composed of so much of Warriorsmark township, as is not included in the 10th district, at the school house adjoining the town of Warriorsmark.

4th district, composed of the township of Hopewell; at Rough and Ready Furnace.

5th district, composed of the township of Barree, at the house of James Livingston, in the town of Saulsburg, in said township.

6th district, composed of the borough of Shirleysburg, and all that part of the township of Shirley not included in the limits of District No. 24, as hereinafter mentioned and described, at the house of David Fraker, dec'd, in Shirleysburg.

7th district, composed of Porter and part of Walker township, and so much of West township as is included in the following boundaries, to wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of Tobias Chaffman's Farm on the bank of the Little Juniata river, to the lower end of Jackson's narrows, thence in a northerly direction to the most southerly part of the farm owned by Michael Maguire, thence north 40 degrees west to the top of Tussey's mountain to intersect the line of Franklin township, thence along the said line to Little Juniata river, thence down Lee same to the place of beginning, at the public school house opposite the German Reformed Church, in the borough of Alexandria.

8th district, composed of the township of Franklin, at the house of Geo. W. Mattern, in said township.

9th district, composed of Tell township, at the Union school house, near the Union Meeting house, in said township.

10th district, composed of Springfield township, at the school house, near Hugh Madden's, in said township.

11th district, composed of Union township, at Grant school house, in the borough of Mapleton, in said township.

12th district, composed of Brady township, at the Centre school house, in said township.

13th district, composed of Morris township, at public school house No. 2, in said township.

14th district, composed of that part of West township not included in 7th and 26th districts, at the public school house on the farm now owned by Miles Lewis (formerly owned by James Ennis), in said township.

15th district, composed of Cromwell township, at the house now occupied by David Etnire, in Orbisonia.

16th district, composed of the borough of Birmingham, with the

Huntingdon Journal.

sday Morning, August 30, 1871.

NG MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

)CAL AND PERSONAL.

MEETINGS.

AH LODGE, No. 300, A. Y. M., meets second Mon- g of each month, in Brown's building.
SPOOR H. R. A. CHAPTER No. 201, meets the ay evening of each month, in Brown's building.
LODGE, No. 117, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday ird floor, Leister's building.
ION CAMP of I. O. O F., meets every second and sdays, third floor, Leister's building.
ION TRIBE, No. 68, I O. of R. M., meets every vening, third floor, Leister's building.
EN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION meets the first and lay evenings of each month, in Smith's building.
G. A. R., meets third Monday of each month in ee.
UNCIL meets the first Friday evening of each

DON LODGE, No. 149, K. of P., meets every Sat- ning, in Smith's building.
DON TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 71, meets the fourth each month in Good Templar's Hall.
BYTERIAN CLUB meets every Thursday evening, I. C. A. room.
DON COUNCIL, O. U. A. M., meets first and third d each month in Good Templar's Hall.

CHURCHES.

Church—Washington street. Rev. J. W. PLAN- vices on Sabbath : 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.
—Washington street. Rev. P. B O'HALLORAN. st three Sundays in every month.
ional Lutheran—Mifflin street. Rev. J. J. KERR. n Sabbath : 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.
Reformed—Church street. Rev. S. D. STECKLE. n Sabbath : 7 p. m.
st Episcopal—Church street. Rev. M. K. FOSTER. n Sabbath : 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.
nt Episcopal—Hill street. No Pastor.
erian—Hill street. Rev. G. W. ZAHNISER. Ser- abbath : 11 a. m., 7 p. m.

Mention--Homo-Made and Stolen

l—The dog days.
meetings are trump.
y—Squirrel hunter.
le has pickpockets.
ig—The oyster season.
s disturbed by a ghost.
ta county is out of debt.
sburgers record their dogs.
"brake" any more—Clutzy.
urgh has a grain exchange.
uitoes are presenting their bills.
l place to take small pox—Tyrone.
amsport wants a State Normal School.
peaches is the latest epicurian novelty.
aves soaked in vinegar assuage corns.
ack-combs are coming in vogue again.
e thieves are operating in Mifflin coun-

buckwheat crop promises to be abun-

e are thirty-two rolling mills in Pitts-

al case of small-pox at Tyrone last

-ted—The hack business at the Bedford s.
cal—The jingle of the bricklayers' s.
berland county has diptheria and scar- er.
g in Cumberland county has the fever ue.
& Corbin have put a market car on ad.
et potatoes are ten cents a pound in ille.
icultural fairs will soon be the order of y.
chestnut trees give indication of an lant yield.
liamsport had a first-class fire recently. $250,000.
lford's menagerie—Hippopotamus-Rhi- os-Camel.
arge bear was killed in Clearfield county ther day.
lin county's new paper is called the *cratic Sentinel*.
s bailiwick was visited by a heavy rain iday night.
atoes are selling in this market at sixty per bushel.
e brick work of Mengel's new house, on n street, is completed.
eve-buttons, of cart-wheel proportions, he latest agony.
excursion party of Tennessee ink-sling- re "doing" this State.
larged its dimensions and improved its arance—The Lewistown *Democrat*.
s. Walton, of Tyrone, was thrown from a y, the other day, and had a leg broken.
v. Barnhart's residence, in Tyrone, was ntly burglarized to the amount of $19,50.
toona's fire department will pic-nic on 31st inst. Eight fire companies will be in

mes B. Nicholson's lecture, on Monday ing, was a splendid affair and well attend-

man that starts on the day of his marriage irst lieutenant in the family, need never ect to be promoted.
oing a good business—Our friend M. A. ts, Esq., of Bedford. The Railroad Com- y should double his salary.
physician has discovered that the night e, in nine cases out of ten, is produced n owing a bill to the printer.
he track layers are above Lutz's on the B. . Railroad. Ought to be to the bridge be- Bedford by next Monday.
owry, Williams & Co. have the contract the extension of the B. & B. Railroad from dgeport to the Maryland line.
a good thing for wagon-makers—The rut in nt of our office. Some teamster will pay a isit to China unless it is repaired.
A fashionable lady dropped one of her eye- ows in the church pew, and dreadfully frigh- ed a young man next to her, who thought it s his mustache.
A new society for young ladies, styled the . R. F. S., is rapidly gaining members. The tials, when given in full, signify "All Ready- -a-Squeeze" society.
A Fifteenth amendment, under the influ- ce of bug juice, was courting the services the police on Friday night, in the neighbor- od of Fifth and Hill streets.
Mr. Abraham Albert, an old and well known tizen of Perry county, was found dead in his air at Liverpool, on last Friday morning. e was about 66 years of age.
Huntingdon is aping city airs. She has o policemen. If the money necessary to y them were expended in cleansing filthy tters and fumigating stinking chicken-coops would be better invested.
A man who was driving a cow through the reets of a neighboring town, was so much flus- ated by a sudden bow from a lady that in turn he made a bow to the cow and threw a one at the lady. Imagine his feelings!
Our readers would like to know the finan- ial condition of every township in our county, nd as township clerks are required to publish statement under the penalty of $50, we hope hey will gratify our readers, and comply with he law's demands.
A Mrs. Meinhart, of Tyrone, was found dead n the smoke-house of her husband, on Tues- lay afternoon last, suspended by the neck. Her husband, and a woman named Amanda Hinter, have been arrested and lodged in jail on suspicion of having murdered her.
It is said when a citizen takes small pox, in Tyrone, they build a hut in some marshy part of the suburbs. After this is done they make four men drunk, and while in this condition they induce them to carry the patient, whom they let fall three or four times on the way, at midnight, to his new quarters. Of course the patient dies.

[Reported by R. MCDIVITT, ESQ.]

COURT AFFAIRS—*Second Week.*—The following civil cases, both very lengthy, occupied the time of the Court during the entire week, and were the only ones disposed of :

John S. Miller vs. The Penna. R. R. Company.

This was an action brought by John S. Miller, hotel keeper, in this place, against the Penna. Railroad Company to recover in damages for loss sustained by the burning and damaging of his property in the Exchange Hotel on the 12th day of April, 1870, the plaintiff alledging that the same was occasioned by sparks or cinders negligently emitted and thrown upon the roof of the building by a passing locomotive. The questions entering into the case were, first, whether the building was fired in the manner alleged, and second, whether it was done negligently, or for want of reasonable and ordinary care on the part of the company or its employees. To sustain the allegation of the plaintiff, a large amount of evidence was offered, all of which was circumstantial, no one having seen the sparks falling upon or igniting the roof, but the weight of the evidence seemed to be far towards establishing the fact. A neighboring building had been fired almost at the same moment ; sparks and pieces of cinder had been seen falling on the opposite side of the building, a few moments before ; the engine, which was used as a "shifter" on the Broad Top and Central roads, was seen passing down, moving slowly, laboring hard and throwing a large amount of fire and sparks when going through town ; there had been no fire inside the hotel at the time, and no other way of accounting for the fire than on the hypothesis that the roof was fired by sparks from the passing engine.

On the part of the defense, they suggested, and a number of witnesses called to support it, that the fire must have originated under the roof, and was not therefore caused by sparks or cinders falling on it. This was supported by the testimony of a number of witnesses to the effect that when first seen by them, the smoke was coming up through the shingles, before the fire was discovered on the surface of the roof.

It was alleged on the part of the plaintiff that there was negligence in the use of the engine, and that it was unskilfuly used, and from these causes an unusual amount of fire was unnecessarily thrown, which would be such an evidence of negligence as would render the company liable, while on the part of the defense it was claimed that the engine was in good condition, with the usual spark arrester, and in the only state that it could be used, to prove which a number of witnesses including the employees engaged in running the engine at the time, were called and examined, the amount of whose testimony was that the engine was in good order and run with the usual amount of care.

Thirty-seven witnesses were examined in the course of the trial, which commenced on Monday afternoon, the case going to the jury on Thursday evening. The jury after being out about two hours returned a verdict in favor of the defendant, for $2705.

Counsel for plaintiff, Messrs. Petrikin, Speer, and Caldwell. The defense was conducted by Mr. Dorris.

M'Donald & Co., vs. Nicholas Lewis.

This was an action brought by an Ohio Manufacturing Company through their agent, John Ross, to recover the price of a patent reaper and mower, sold to the defendant, Nicholas Lewis, a farmer residing in Tyrone township, Blair county, which the defendant alleged was worthless, and which he on that account refused to pay for. The trial of the case lasted two days, during which some thirty witnesses were examined. The question was one entirely for the jury, as to whether the plaintiffs had fulfilled their part of the contract, and in so doing were entitled to recover. A verdict was rendered in favor of the plaintiffs, for $203,10, being the amount of the reaper with interest from the time it was delivered.

Speer for plaintiff. S. S. Blair and Petrikin for defendant.

SENTENCED.—John Elliott, convicted of the larceny of a watch, last week, was sentenced to the Penitentiary for one year.

Hannah Huff, convicted of assault and battery upon Bridget Meehan, was sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and the costs of prosecution.

HOW TO PATENT LANDS.—Long as this county has been settled, there is still a considerble amount of land within its limits which has never been patented. For the information of any who may desire to perfect their titles, we publish the following directions as to the proper method of procedure in patenting lands :

I. The patent must issue to the actual owner of the land or party holding title under the warrantee, or to the executors, trustees, or heirs and legal representatives of the person in whom title was vested at death, or to the guardians or minor children of the deceased.

II. Warrantees who remain the owners of the land warranted and surveyed to them, can obtain patents in their own names (if no caveat remains undetermined without furnishing any brief or statement of title, upon payment of back purchase money, interest and fees.

III. Executors, trustees and guardians representing the warrantee, or his heirs, who apply for patents, should produce evidence of their appointment as such.

IV. When the land has passed out of the ownership of the original warrantee, or party who took out the office-right, the applicant for patent will be required to furnish evidence of ownership.

V. The present owner *of a part* of a tract of land surveyed in pursuance of any given warrant, desiring to have a patent in his own name; can obtain it by having the county surveyor make return of survey of such part. The applicant will only be required to pay his proportion of the whole amount due upon the tract, with fees. Evidence of ownership to accompany application.

VI. When an unpatented original tract has been sold and sub-divided, the several present owners may unite in an application for patent and statement of title, and upon payment of amount due, with patent and other fees, a patent will issue to them, the said applicants, their heirs and assigns, according to their respective rights and interests, without setting forth the particular interests of each.

VII. In cases where it is difficult to submit the evidence of title required by this office in order to obtain a patent, any one or more of the owners of an unpatented tract can, through this Department, discharge the lien against said tract by the payment of the purchase money, interest and fees shown to be due by the land-lien docket, and the interest since accrued, and a patent can at any time afterwards issue to those entitled to it upon proof of ownership.

VIII. The accounts in the lien docket are calculated to June 1, 1868. If to the amount due, as shown in its proper column, there be added the interest accuring from June 1, 1868, to the date of forwarding the docket to the prothonotary, at the rate given in the column of rate per cent. of interest, and on this sum interest be calculated at the rate of six percent from the time of forwarding the docket until the date of the application for patent, it will give the amount required to procure a patent.

See 2d sec., act of 20th May, 1864

JUMPING ON MOVING TRAINS.—A lad named Chris. Coble was arrested yesterday by officer Abraham Roat, and arraigned before the Mayor, charged with jumping on and off moving freight trains at the imminent risk of his life and severe injuries. He was committed to prison for ten days, the extreme penalty of the law. It is to be hoped this example will have a salutary effect on those boys addicted to the dangerous practice, and exercise a restraining influence upon their actions. The Mayor is determined to check the evil if possible, and the severest punishment will be visited upon those guilty, and brought before him.—*State Journal.*

LEFT WITHOUT CEREMONY.—John Houck, who has been in quarters at Fort Neely, for some time, got a grappling hook, tied his bed cord to it, threw it over the wall and with or without assistance, scaled the wall and left. Joy go with him. May the town never see him again, is the prayer of all good citizens.

Alpacca Poplins of all colors, Figured Reps, Poplins, &c., a good assortment, at Glazier & Bro.'s. [aug.30–2w

TERRIBLE KEROSENE ACCIDENT.—*Three Persons Fatally Burned and Three Others Seriously Injured.*—On Tuesday evening of last week, a distressing accident, resulting from an attempt to replenish a kerosene oil lamp, occurred at the house of Joseph McGarvey, near Kittanning Point, some five miles from this city. The particulars, as we learn them from Wm. McGarvey, who resides near by, and who arrived at the house shortly after the accident, are about as follows : On the evening named, Mrs. Brown, eldest daughter of Joseph McGarvey, with three sisters—two of them young women and the other half grown and a little brother, were together in a room on the first floor of the house, when Mrs. B., proceeded to fill a kerosene lamp with oil. Notwithstanding the fact that the wick of the lamp had been extinguished, and the only light in the room was some distance off, the oil can, containing near half a gallon of oil, together with the lamp, suddenly exploded, completely saturating the clothing of Mrs. Brown and her youngest sister, (who was standing by her side) with the fluid, which at once ignited and enveloped them in flames.

The little girl was picked up by an elder sister who carried her out of the house, laid her down on the grass and attempted to tear the clothes from her person, but before she succeeded in doing so, the flames had done their work on the head and body of the little unfortunate one. She lived but a few hours after the accident, death kindly relieving her of her sufferings. The sister who carried her out was quite severely burned on the hands and arms in her endeavors to tear away the burning clothing.

When Mrs. Brown's clothing took fire, she instantly ran up stairs to her husband, who was in bed, seized a comfort and threw it around her, and endeavored to smother the flames. In this, however, he was unsuccessful. The comfort caught fire, and for a time added to the flames. Suffocated by the smoke and heat, Mrs. B. fell insensible to the floor, where she laid until all her clothing was burned away, and her flesh literally roasted on her bones. Mr. Brown was so badly burned in his attempt to smother the flames, and so much suffocated by the smoke that he could render her no assistance after she fell. The neighbors, who were attracted by the screams of the family, and came to their relief, found her just where she fell. Her injuries were of such a nature that although Dr. Henderson was immediately summoned no relief could be afforded, and she died some three hours thereafter, without being restored to consciousness.

The two were buried in Fairview Cemetery on Thursday afternoon.

As intimated, Mr. Brown was severely burnin his efforts to save his wife. His hands, feet and legs were blistered, but his greatest injury was over his bowels and stomach, and most likely, the inhaling of smoke and flame. Dr. Henderson gave him every attention, and did all in his power to relieve his suffering, but the flames had done their work with him, and death relieved him of further misery at four o'clock on Saturday morning, and on Saturday evening he was laid beside his wife and her sister in Fairview Cemetery. Mr. B. was known to many of our citizens, having formerly been employed in the R. R. Company's Blacksmith shop.

The little boy referred to, was, at the time of the explosion, sitting on the end of the table where the lamp was being filled. A portion of the burning fluid falling upon his right cheek, shoulder and arm, burned severely.

He succeeded in quenching the fire before other parts of his clothing ignited, after which he exhibited a coolness and presence of mind which would have done credit to an older head, and which certainly saved the house from being burned. While all the family were screaming and in confusion, he extinguished the fire upon himself, then hurriedly secured a bucket of water, and when the neighbors arrived he was dashing water upon the window case and the papering on the wall, which had been fired by burning fluid, and had the flames near about extinguished. Such coolness and presence of mind, in one so young, amid such scenes, deserves special mention and a reward.

The other sister who was present, was also burned about the arms, hands and face, in her endeavors to afford relief to those whose clothing had taken fire.

It is really sickening to contemplate the agony which these unfortunate persons must have endured, and we hope it may be long ere we shall again be compelled to record such a disaster.—*Altoona Tribune.*

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The Third Annual Exhibition of this Society (formerly Altoona Park Association), will be held at the City of Altoona on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, September 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 1871. The grounds are the largest and most complete, and the driving course equal to the best, in the State. The very liberal premiums offered by the Managers must command the attention and attendance of all parties rearing good stock, or interested in agricultural and other inventions. The following summary of premiums will convey an idea of their magnitude:

Thoroughbred horses	$399 00
Roadsters	89 00
Horses for general purposes	121 00
Draft horses	105 00
Matched, driving and saddle horses	60 00
Jacks and mules	57 00
Thoroughbred, native and grade cattle	912 00
Sheep and swine	204 00
Farm and yard fowls	149 00
Farm implements	150 00

And all other premiums to correspond.

The speed premiums amount to $2,000, divided into seven purses : One of $25 ; one of $400 ; one of $100 ; one of $50 ; one of $700 ; one of $500 ; one of $250—the whole making over $6,000 in premiums for the present season.

The complete success of former exhibitions of the Society, and the general satisfaction given, should guarantee a larger turnout this season than heretofore. Entries of blooded stock and valuable inventions are being made, and there will be beauty and diversity to look upon.

Excursion tickets will be issued from all stations on the main line and branches of the Pennsylvania Railroad, from Monday until Friday, good for return trip on Saturday.

Muslins, Prints, Tickings and Shirtings of all kinds for sale, cheap, at Glazier & Bro.'s.

A REALLY GOOD INVENTION.—It is very seldom we commend to the public in this way patent improvements and inventions, which belong more properly to our advertising columns. What we have to commend, however, so deeply concerns the health, happiness and comfort of our American women, that we make no apology for giving it our most emphatic approval and endorsement. The invention referred to is the great American Washer, which is claimed to be in every conceivable respect superior to any other "washer" extant. It is the smallest, most compact, most portable, most easily operated, and is not at all liable to get out of order. Its construction is so simple, that even a child can be successfully taught to operate in a creditably short space of time.

Some of the most prominent and desirable features in this "washer," which is an inducement in itself, are worthy of especial commendation. They are these: It is always ready for use ; there is no adjusting ; no screws to confuse or annoy, and no delay whatever in adapting it. Everything seems to have been done that ingenuity could suggest ; and in our estimation it is simply a practical, sensible and beautiful invention, and requires to be seen to be appreciated, which cannot fail to please the taste of the most fastidious.—*Phil adelphia Weekly Press.*

ON Monday night a burglar attempted to rob the store at Martha Furnace, on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad, kept by a man named Thompson, by attempting to effect an entrance through the transom over the door. Mr. Thompson heard the noise, and fired one shot out of his revolver, intending to frighten the burglar away. On opening the door the next morning, he discovered the burglar lying dead, shot through the head. He seemed to have been standing upon a barrel, with his head in position to receive the shot. A letter directed to Miss Anna Robinson, Pittsburgh, was found upon his person, but nothing to identify him.—*Altoona Tribune.*

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—The public schools of this borough will open, for the Winter Session, on Monday next. The scholars have had a long vacation, and they should enter upon the studies of the session before them with renewed energy and a determination to improve their minds to their utmost capacity. Every scholar should make it a point to be on hand the first day of the session in order that the classes may be immediately formed and the machinery of the different departments put in working order as speedily as possible.

LITERARY NOTICES.—The *American Exchange and Review*, for August, has found its way to our table. It is a serial devoted especially to Finance, Mining and Metallogy, Insurance, Railways and Transportation, Manufactures, Patents, Trade, Commerce, Art, Joint Stock Corporations, Interests, Physics and Social and Economic Science, and we judge from the number befor us that it fulfils its mission well. It is published by the Review Publishing and Printing Company, N. W. Cor. Walnut and Fourth streets, Philadelphia. at $3 per annum.

CHICAGO'S GREAT SHIP CANAL.—J. C. Blair, Esq., of this place, having taken considerable interest in the project to connect Chicago with the Mississippi river, by means of a Canal large enough to admit the passage of heavy Steamboats, wrote to the Mayor of that city for a minute statement of the plan adopted, and in reply, the Mayor sent him the following detailed statement, which is very clear and satisfactory :

CHICAGO, August 21, 1871.

J. C. BLAIR, ESQ.—*Dear Sir :*—Your favor of the 17th, is at hand this morning. The original plan of the Illinois and Michigan Canal, which extends from Chicago to LaSalle, on the Illinois river, was to make this cut as it has now been done and to feed the Canal from Lake Michigan. The State prosecuted the work on that plan from 1836 to 1840, I think, until it failed, and State Bonds were sold in New York at 16 cents on the dollar.

Then a plan was got up by the Bondholders to finish the Canal and have entire control of it until they were paid. It was found then, on examination, that it would cost near $3,000,000 to finish it on the Deep Cut plan, but by having one lock of 8 feet lift at Chicago, and substitute Feeders and Pumping Works for the supply of water, the Canal could be put in operation for about $1,500,000. This amount, or something like it, the Bondholders advanced and the Canal was completed in 1848 I think.

Some six years ago a commission of Engineers was appointed to recommend a plan for purifying the Chicago River, which, owing to the discharge of Sewers into it, had become very offensive. This Board of Engineers among a good many plans recommended the excavating of the Canal according to the original plan so as to feed from the Lake and a little descent was made in the Canal so as to make a current of about one mile per hour, which was sufficient to empty our entire river from the Lake to the Canal four times a day.

This work was accomplished in the early part of July, and the water of Lake Michigan was turned westward on its way to the Gulf of Mexico. Our river was then very offensive indeed, but in 24 hours there was a very marked change and in a few days the water in the river was comparatively pure, and in a sanitary point of view it is a great blessing to Chicago. The cut is about 26 miles long and an average depth below the bottom of the old Canal of about 9 feet, and that part that was widened was an average of 16 or 18 feet in depth—about 8 or 9 miles of the distance is through solid rock. It creates a magnificent water power at the west end of the cut, having Lake Michigan for its reservoir to draw from. The next move will be to widen this Canal and make slack-water navigation from its west end 26 miles to LaSalle, so as to bring Mississippi steamers to Chisago, and this will be done at no very distant day. The Illinois river from LaSalle to its junction with the Mississippi is now being improved by Dams and Locks and in a few years we shall have uninterrupted navigation between Chicago and St. Louis during the whole season, whereas heretofore there has only been good navigation for about two months in the year at high water.

I have written this hastily in my office, but it will give you a general idea of what has been done. Very respectfully,

R. B. MASON, Mayor.

KISSING THE BOOK.—*Mr. Editor :*—While on a short visit to the Court during the late session, I observed that every witness sworn kissed the book. From previous visits, as well as from the testimony of others, and observation on this occasion, I infer, that this is a common method of swearing in your court. And truly the old book—Bible if it be—that is used, gives evidence of being well kissed, as the back is worn off, so that it has to be tied up with a cord. Now why is it in this protestant county of Huntingdon, so many adopt this papal manner of swearing, rather than the Scripture jesture—the uplifted hand? Some I apprehend do so thoughtlessly, without ever considering whether it is right or wrong ; some through the influence of custom, they have seen others do so and they imitate them ; and others may think that it shows high regard for the solemnity of an oath. But I am pursuaded that no intelligent protestant would corrupt the ordinance of the oath in this way, if he once had his attention properly turned to the matter. The oath is an ordinance of God—an act of worship—and to be acceptable to him, must be administered according to the divine appointment. The teaching of the Saviour is applicable to this, as well as to every other religious rite. "In vain do ye worship me teaching for doctrines the commandments of men."

The form of an oath most frequently recognized in Scripture is the uplifted hand. God himself is represented as adopting this form, as in Deu. 32. 40, For I lift up my hand to Heaven, and say, I live forever. The angel of the covenant, adopted the same form, Rev. 10, 5, 6, And the angel lifted up his hand to Heaven and swore by Him that liveth forever and ever—that there should be time no longer. And man generally used the same, Gen. 14: 22, 23 And Abram said to the King of Sodom, I have lifted up my hand to the Lord, the most high God—that I will not take anything that is thine. Many other passages might be quoted to the same effect. That the Scripture does recognize this gesture there can be no doubt. But persons will search the Scriptures in vain, for any recognition of the form of Kissing the Book. It is entirely a haman invention, and without any authority from Him who appointed the ordinace of the oath. But to see fully the impropriety of this practice, we must remember that it has a history. The practice of kissing, as an act of worship, has been in bad company. It is a heathen idolotrous rite. The heathen, ages ago, adopted the practice of kissing their idol gods. And when the Israelites, in the time of Jeroboam, introduced idolotry, they worshiped after this manner, and kissed the calves that were set up at Bethel and Dan. And when the Lord describes his seven thousand hidden ones, in the days of Ahab, they were those that had not bowed the knee to the image of Baal, nor kissed him. And when idolotry was again introduced at the rise of the Roman anti-Christ, we find this practice again in company wiht it, kissing the book in the mass, kissing the Pope's toe, &c. Here we see the origin of book kissing in the idolatrous rite of the mass. Now let Protestants open their eyes to the fact that book kissing is an idolatrous papal rite and then ask themselves if they are justifiable in using it? This practice with many other remnants of Popery survived the Reformation, but was severely condemned by the Reformed churches and divines of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The National Synod of the Reformed Church in France, assembled in Gapp, 1803, decided that this practice was of dangerous consequence and should not be followed. The sentiment of the Protestant world to-day is against it, and why should it be practiced? It is a violation of God's law, and certainly intelligent christians should be startled not only at this, but they should be strrtled when they think of the company with which they class themselves.

VISITOR.

SABBATH SCHOOL PIC-NIC.—*Mr. Editor :*—Up Shaver's Creek, a mile or so above Petersburg is a Tannery, near that Tannery is a grove ; and in that grove on Saturday, the 19th inst., there was a pic-nic. It was gotten up by the "Bethel Sunday School." There was a multitude of people there ; old and young, from babes in arms to old men leaning upon their staves. The people came in all kinds of conveyances, but a feature of the day was great wagon-loads of people, the wagons festooned with spruce and flowers. The day was lovely ; so were the ladies. The cakes and flowers were sweet ; so we suppose were the kisses which the young men got—we, being old, got none. There was fine singing by the school, and fine swinging also.

A prayer was offered and an address made by the Rev. J. C. Wilhelm. The address was based upon something like the following formula : S. S. S.

Sunday School Scholars, Singing Sweet Songs, Search the Sacred Scriptures, Seek their Soul's Salvation, Stay the Serpent Sin, Serve their Sovereign Savior. Because the Serpent Stings the Soul, and the Saviour Secures its Safety.

Besides the stand, which was beautifully decorated, stood a neat and handsome white banner with the word "Bethel" on one side, and on the other the motto "In God we Trust," in gold letters, surrounded with stars of gold and bows of red and blue ribbon. The dinner had to be eaten to be appreciated. We will not tantalize your readers appetites by a description of it. The exercises concluded with croquet and various evolutions to which the young folks are addicted on such occasions. The whole affair passed off pleasantly, and everybody went home delighted.

AN EYE-WITNESS.

500 bushels of prime Fultz Wheat for sale, at $1.50 per bushel, by C. Wakefield, Brady township.

Any of our readers who wish bargains in Woolen Goods, should call on Glazier & Bro., 309 North Third street. They have a large assortment of Woolen Goods, Flannels of all kinds, Tweeds, &c., which it would be to the advantage of consumers to purchase now, as they will undoubtedly be higher during the coming season. [aug.30–2w

ANY person desiring an Estey & Co's., Cottage Organ, at any price ranging from $140 to $750 can be supplied by applying to this office. Terms: One-half cash, and the remainder in six months in bankable paper. Organ warranted. A good chance for a church or society. tf.

FRESH VEGETABLES.—The market car of Messrs. Africa & Black will arrive every Wednesday evening, where vegetables of every kind can be had, wholesale or retail, as cheap as the cheapest. [aug 9–tf.

PEOPLE have been so humbugged with *dirty, poisonous* hair preparations, that they hail with delight the new article styled NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE. Clear as crystal, and it does the work most effectually. See advertisement. aug23-2t.

AXLE Grease, in Boxes, at Stewarts' Hardware Store. 23aug3t.

LEATHER, Gutta-percha, and Britania Tourists' Cups at Stewarts' Hardware Store. [23-3t

1000 tons Anthracite coal, the best varities, at lowest market rates for sale, wholesale or retail, by Robert U. Jacob [june21

Window Glass and Putty at Patton's. March 22, tf.

CELEBRATED "Barnet" coal in the Lump, Run of mine or Fine for sale, wholesale and retail by Robert U. Jacob. [june 21.

5000 bushels land lime, best quality, for sale at ten cents per bushel. Also, 1000 bushels Juniata fresh lump lime, quality guaranteed, at eighteen cents per bushel. Apply to Robert U. Jacob. [june 21.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP RAILROAD—*Report of Coal Shipped :*

	TONS.
For the week ending Aug. ,26 1871	3,520
Same date last year	5,036
Increase for week	
Decrease for week	1516
Shipped for the year 1871	220,307
Same date last year	200,707
Increase for year 1871	19,600

TO NEBRASKA, CALIFORNIA, AND KANSAS, AND THE B. & M. R. R. LANDS.—The "Burlington Route," so called, lies right in the path of the Star of Empire. It runs almost immediately in the center of the great westward movement of emigration. Crossing Illinois and Iowa, it strikes the Missouri river at three points.

These three points are the gateways into three great sections of the trans-Missouri region.

The Northern gate is Omaha, where the great Pacific road will take you to the land of gold and grapes, sunny mountains, and perpetual summer.

The middle gate is Plattsmouth, which opens upon the south half of Nebraska, south of the Platte river, a region unsurpassed on the continent for agriculture and grazing. Just here are the B. & M. Railroad lands, concerning Geo. S. Harris, the land officer at Burlington, Iowa, can give you all information, and in the heart of them is Lincoln, the State Capital and present terminus of the road.

The Southern gate leads to Kansas, by connections with the St. Joe Road at Hamburg, running direct to St. Joe and Kansas City.

The trains of the Burlington run smoothly and safely, and make all connections. It run the best of coaches, Pullman Palace and Pullman dining cars, and should you take the journey for the journey's sake alone, you will be repaid ; or take it to find a home or a farm and you cannot find either better than among the B. & M. lands, where you can buy on ten years' credit, and at a low price. tf.

HUNTINGDON MARKETS.

Reported Weekly for the JOURNAL by Henry & Co.

HUNTINGDON, PA., Aug 29, 1871.

	Wholesale.	Retail.
BUTTER	$ 20	$ 25
COFFEE, O. G. Java	26	28
" Maricabo	21@24	23@28
" Rio, choice	21@22	23
" Rio, good	19@20	21
" Rio, fair	17@19	20
" O. G. Java, roasted		33
" Maricabo, "		28
" Rio, choice, "		29
" Rio, good, "		20
EGGS		15
FLOUR, white wheat		7 50
" red wheat	675 to	"
WHEAT, white, per bush		1 30
" red, "		1 20
RYE		80
CORN		70
OATS		45
MOLASSES, Port Rico		60
" New Orleans		1 00
SUGAR, loaf	15	16
" powdered	15	16
" granulated	15	16
" A	14½ 7 lbs for	1 05
" extra C	13½ 7 lbs for	95
" yellow C	12 7 lbs for	85
" brown	12 7 lbs for	75
TEA, Young Hyson	65@1 25	1 30
" Gunpowder, fine	60@80	90
" Gunpowder, finest	1 05@1 50	1 70
" Imperial, fine	55@80	1 00
" Imperial, finest	1 00@1 30	1 40
" Japan, fine	75@1 00	1 10
" Japan, finest	1 00@1 25	1 40
" Oolong, fine	60@70	70
" Oolong, finest	85@1 25	1 40
" Souchong, fine	60@80	90
" Souchong, English Breakfast	1 00@1 50	1 40
SYRUP, silver drip	1 00	1 20
" Crystal	1 35	1 50
" diamond drips	95	1 10
" extra golden	80	90
" bee hive	70	75
" best baking	55	65
RAISINS, layers	3 50	25
" valencia	16	18
" mats	16	20
PRUNES	13	15
CURRANTS	12	15
RICE	10	12
STARCH	8½	10
SOAP	8½	10
SAL SODA	4½	5
BUCKETS, two hoops		22
" three hoops		25
PEANUTS, roasted, per bushel	3 50 per qt.	
ESSENCE COFFEE, per gross	4 25 per box	5
CHEESE, Goshen	17	20
CANNED PEACHES, 3 lb cans	4 50	50
" " 2 lb cans	3 00	40
" TOMATOES, 3 lb cans	2 75	25
" " 2 lb cans	2 00	18
" EGG PLUM, 2 lb cans	4 50	40
" GREEN GAGES, "	4 50	40
" RED CHERRIES "	4 00	35
" WHITE CHERRIES	4 50	40
" WINSLOW'S CORN	3 50	35
" LIMA BEANS, 2 lb cans	4 00	35
" GREEN PEAS, 2 lb cans	3 75	35
MINCE MEAT	14½	18
POTATOES		70

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Aug 28, 1871.

FLOUR, Extra family	$7 00
" Superfine	5 50
" fancy brands	8 00
" Rye	5 00
CORN MEAL	4 00
WHEAT, white, per bushel	1 65
" red, "	1 45
CORN	80
RYE	1 05
OATS	62

Marriages.

ALLISON—HAZZARD.—On the 24th inst., by Rev. Geo. W. Zahniser, Mr. Porter W. Allison to Miss Gustie L. Hazzard, both of Huntingdon.

Deaths.

WHITNEY.—On the 12th of August, 1871, at Shirleysburg, Pa., Adaline, youngest child of Rev. W. R., and Eliza Whitney, of cholera infantum, aged eleven months and four days.

(Bedford County papers please copy).

HECK.—On the 5th inst., in Three Springs, of diptheria, Lander E., aged 9 years, and on the 12th inst., Maggie, aged 3 years, both children of W. H., and Eliza Heck.

RAMSEY.—On the 10th inst., in Springfield township, Mrs. Ramsey, consort of Benj. Ramsey, Esq., at an advanced age.

In this borough, on the 11th of July last, Christiana Snyder, widow of David Snyder, dec'd., aged 80 years, 5 months and 10 days.

She was born February 1, 1791, in York county, Pa., and at an early age removed with her parents to Mill Creek, Huntingdon county, and from there in the spring of 1794 to Huntingdon, where she married, and continued to reside until her disease, being, at the time thereof, one of the oldest residents of the place. She was the mother of 12 children, 81 grand-children, and 45 great grand-children, and leaves a large number of relatives and friends to mourn her loss, but wiheh to her, as a follower of her Saviour, for more than forty years, as a member of the M. E. Church, has been her infinite and eternal gain. Peace to her ashes. Rest, *endless* rest to her spirit. J. W. M.

New Advertisements.

MUSIC STORE.

You can save from ten to thirty per cent. by buying your Instruments from

E. J. GREENE,

Dealer in

STEINWAY & SONS',
CHICKERING & SONS',
THE UNION PIANO FORTE CO.,
THE WEBER, RAVEN & BACON'S,
GEO. M. GOULD & CO.'S,
CONRAD MEYERS'

AND ALL OTHER MAKES OF PIANOS.

MASON & HAMLIN'S

and Geo. Woods & Co.'s celebrated Organs, and any other make desired. Also, Melodeons, Guitars, Violins, Herman Accordeons, Sheet Music, Music Books, &c.

New and good Pianos for $300 and upwards.
" five-octave Organs for 80 " "
" Melodeons for 70 " "

All Instruments warranted for five years.

Agents supplied at wholesale Rates, as low as in the cities. Call on, or address,

E. J. GREENE,
Huntingdon, Pa.,
2nd floor of Leister's new building.

January 4, 1871.

HENRY & CO'S.

LUMBER AND COAL DEPOT.

LUMBER OF ALL KINDS,

Lath, Pickets, &c., constantly on hand

FLOORING, SIDING, DOORS, SASH,

FRAMES, &C., at manufacturers' prices.

ANTHRACITE, BROAD TOP, ALLEGHANY, SANDY RIDGE AND PITTSBURG COAL,

BY the TON, CAR, or BOAT LOAD

Feb. 15, 1871.

AIRY VIEW ACADEMY!!!

PERRYVILLE, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A.

FOR MALE AND FEMALE

Attractively situatad in a healthful and beautiful region, one-fourth of a mile from Penn'a. R. R. Four regular graduates, asssssted by other competent instructors, constitute the corps of instruction. The Principal, (for many years in charge of Tuscarora Academy, and, since 1852, the head of this institution), refers to his numerous pupils in all the learned professions, and in every department of business. Music and Painting, specialities. Fall session will commence *SEPTEMBER 1st*, 1871. *Terms*, $200 *per annum*. Address,

DAVID WILSON, A. M.
A. J. PATTERSON, A. M.
Port Royal P. O., Pa.

july26-3m.

WM. WILL

The Huntingdon Journal.

Farm and Household.

Our Agricultural Alphabet.

FOR AUGUST.

After Haying clear up the meadows.
Bushes cut this month will die.
Calves need care while weaning.
Dairy cows should have extra feed.
Early potato ground, sow to turnips.
Fences around grain fields keep them good.
Geese should be kept from stock water.
Harvest ended—take a vacation.
Ice houses may be constructed now.
Jimtown and other weeds should be cut.
Knowledge of fruits should be obtained now
Lambs should be weaned and cared for.
Market grain as soon as practicable.
Neighborly visits may be made profitable.
Onion tops should be broken over soon.
Potatoes are now past injury from bugs.
Quince bushes need propping if heavy loaded.
Rasberry bushes should be cut back.
Swine in clover fields should be rung.
Turnips of late variety may yet be sown.
Unruly stock, need special care now.
Vineyard work, thinning fruit is important.
Wagons may be painted advantageously.
Xcrements in stables, etc., put in compost heap.
Young trees need mulching.
Zealously watch garden vines.
& kill all the bugs you can.—*Ohio Farmer.*

All About Butter.

What to Do.—Butter, when taken from the churn, should be separated from the buttermilk by washing with clean cold water or otherwise; should then be salted and set in a cool place for full twenty-four hours. Should then be worked until all buttermilk, water and streaks disappear, and no more, as too much working injures the Butter.

It is then fit for market. May be packed in tubs in the summer or made into neat rolls in the winter. It should be excluded from the air as much as practicable, and kept but a few days in rolls.

Use all the salt you can without making the butter gritty; or in other words, all it will dissolve. Remember that neatness in appearance adds to the market value of butter, more than to almost any other article.

Prepare tubs or firkins by soaking forty-eight hours with salt and water.

In packing, cover each layer of butter with thin cloth and sprinkle with salt, so as to lift at each fitting. Fill the tubs as full as you can without touching the cover. In packing do not put in one poor churning; keep that for home use, or sell it for what you can get.

The only proper way to color butter in the winter is to feed good bright hay, pumpkins, squashes, carrots, &c.

When you carry butter to market in warm weather cover with new-mown grass.

What Not to Do. Do not milk in a water pail that makes the milk taste.

Do not set milk in wooden dishes.

Do not keep cream in a wooden churn, or any wooden dish.

Do not allow buttermilk to remain long in the churn.

Do not allow milk, cream or butter to stand in a cellar or other room where there are potatoes, cabbage, onions, or any decaying vegetables, soap-grease, or any unpleasant smell, as they readily absorb flavor and become offensive.

Do not allow milk or cream to stand until the whey begins to separate, as it gives the butter a smell and taste similar to that of cheese.

Do not take butter to market in summer the day it is churned. Work it again and take it with the next lot.

Do not put butter of different colors together. If in rolls, separate with a wet cloth.

Never add coloring matter to butter. It is better to be white than colored artificially.

Follow these directions, and your butter will be better, will always be marketable, and will bring much better prices.—*D. D. Comstock.*

Workshop for Boys.

We have done a good deal of talking to persuade farmers to provide a convenient room for a workshop so that the boys who show signs of mechanical skill may have opportunity to develop the same. Our correspondent J. W. Lang, says of this, in the *Mirror and Farmer*, that an important advantage in repairing implements of husbandry and making your own utensils at home, so far as allowable, is to learn boys to handle tools and get ideas that, united with practical knowledge, are of great use. Genius is developed and talent applied and time occupied that would on rainy days and leisure hours be, perhaps, devoted to something useless, or worse perhaps, if not thus usefully occupied.

Boys love to try their hand at "making things," and many conveniences as well as necessities will grow under their industry if provided with tools and encouraged in their use. Many a skillful mechanic dates his earliest inspirations to leisure days in boyhood upon the farm when he fashioned to use or pleasure some image of his imagination with the implements kept to make repairs in the shop or by the fireside.—*Ohio Farmer.*

To Dry and Cook Corn.—"To dry corn for winter use is not always an easy matter when done in the ordinary way; but it is too good a dish when properly cooked, and comes in such good play during the winter and spring months, when the good housewife is often puzzled what to cook, that all should have a supply; and for those who have no better fixtures for drying, I would recommend the hot-bed. Place the parboiled corn, cut from the cobs, on boards, or sheets in the hot-bed, or other frame, and put on the sash, raising them a couple of inches each end, the sun shining will make it so hot, that the corn will dry perfectly in one day; and the heat will be so great that not a fly will go near it, and should a shower come up it will be quite safe where it is, and ready to take advantage of the first bit of sunshine; when properly dried it will last for years. To cook it, my wife says, put it in a tin or other vessel with a lid, pour on enough hot water to cover well, set on a stove where it will remain near the boiling point, but should not boil, leave on three to four hours, then take half cup of cream, into which stir a teaspoonful of flour, and pour into the dish with corn, or instead of cream use milk, and add a small piece of butter: season with a teaspoonful of sugar and a little salt, set on the stove half an hour longer and it is done."—*Exchange.*

Transparent Jelly Pie.—One cupful of butter, one of powdered white sugar, and four eggs well beaten; bake the crust, then pour in the mixture and put it back in the oven for a few minutes until the mixture becomes stiff.

Kettles may be cleansed of onions and other odors by dissolving a tea-spoonful of pearl-ash or saleratus in water and washing them.

New Advertisements.

1871. 1871.

CARPETS!! CARPETS!! CARPETS!!
SPRING STOCK.
AT REDUCED PRICES!
JAMES A. BROWN

Is constantly receiving at his new

CARPET STORE,

IN

HUNTINGDON, PA.,
525½ Hill Street.

Beautiful Patterns of Carpets, fresh from the looms of the manufacturers. His stock comprises

BRUSSELS, INGRAINS,
VENITIAN, WOOL DUTCH,
COTTAGE, HEMP,
LIST and RAG CARPETS
CARPET CHAIN,
COCOA AND CANTON MATTINGS,
FLOOR, STAIR AND TABLE

OIL CLOTHS,

and a large stock of

WALL PAPER,

Window Shades and Fixtures, Drugget, Velvet Rugs, Door Mats, Extra Carpet Thread and Binding. I make a speciality of furnishing Churches and Lodges at City Prices, and invite Furnishing Committees to call and see goods made expressly for their purposes.

Buyers will *save money* and be better suited by going to the *regular* Carpet and Oil Cloth Store, for any of the above goods. I defy competition in prices and variety of beautiful patterns.

CARPETS 25 cts. per YARD AND UPWARDS.

I have also the Agency for the Original

HOWE SEWING MACHINE,

so well known as the best Family Machine in the world

Call at the CARPET STORE and see them.

JAMES A. BROWN.

Jan. 4, 1871.

THOMAS FISHER. H. G. FISHER. THOS. C. FISHER.

FISHER & SONS,

PROPRIETORS

of the

HUNTINGDON MILLS.

Manufacturers of

FLOUR, FEED, GROUND PLASTER, &C

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, FISH, SALT, &C.

A Specialty made of

CARPETS, OIL CLOTH & MATTINGS

March 8, 1871.

S. E. HENRY, T. S. JOHNSTON, } S. H. ISENBERG, B. F. ISENBERG. }

HENRY & CO.,

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Wholesal and Retail Dealers in

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS, SHOES,
HATS, CAPS,
FURS, CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
CLOTHING, IRON,
NAILS, GLASS,
PUTTY, OILS,
PAINTS, SALT, PLASTER, &C., &C.

Proprietors of the
WARRIOR RIDGE FLOURING MILLS.
Flour and Feed constantly on hand.

Cash paid for all kinds of grain. Produce taken in exchange for goods at the Mammoth Store.
Feb. 15, 1871.

GLAZIER & BRO.

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS,
SHOES,
HATS,
&c. &c.,

SMITH Street, between Washington and Mifflin

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
QUEENSWARE,

WASHINGTON Street, near Smith.
Jan. 18, '71.

WILLIAM I. STEEL,

SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER,

Has removed to his New Rooms, No. 623 Hilt St., where he has ample room and facilities, and is now prepared to accommodate his old customers, and all others who may desire anything in his line of trade,

Plain and Fancy Buggy Harness,
Carriage, Tug, and Yankee Harness,
Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, &c.,

always on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice, and most reasonable terms. Also, a good assortment of Horse Blankets and Sleigh Bells.

Having had twenty-five years practical experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can render entire satisfaction to all who may patronize his establishment.

Work warranted and Repairing neatly done.
Huntingdon, Oct. 19, 1870.

NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE

Contains no Lac Sulphur—No Sugar of Lead—No Litharge—No Nitrate of Silver, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN, and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents headaches, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. *As a Dressing for the Hair it is the best article in the market.*

DR. O. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for NATURA'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, and take no other.

☞ Send two three cent stamps to Proctor Brothers for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500,00 to any person. [my.1071-yr.

For sale by JOHN READ, Huntingdon.

W. H. WOODS, W. B. LEAS, JAMES NORTH, R. MILTON SPEER, DAVID BARRICK.

THE UNION BANK OF HUNTINGDON,

HUNTINGDON, PA.,

CAPITAL, PAID UP $100,000,

Solicits accounts from Banks, Bankers, and others. A liberal Interest allowed on time Deposits. All kinds of Securities bought and sold for the usual commission.

Collections made on all points. Drafts on all parts of Europe supplied at the usual rates.

Persons depositing Gold and Silver will receive the same in return, with interest. The partners are individually liable to the extent of their whole property for all deposits.

C. C. NORTH, Cashier.
Jannary 4, 1871.

FOR ALL KINDS OF PRINTING
GO TO THE
"JOURNAL BUILDING."

Travellers' Guide.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Summer Arrangement.

On and after Monday, May 22d, 1871, Passenger Trains will arrive and depart as follows:

Up Trains. Express	Mail		Stations.	Down Trains. Express	Mail
P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.
LE 5 40	LE 7 40		Huntingdon	AR 8 44	AR 3 20
5 47	7 47		Long Siding	8 36	3 13
6 00	8 00		McConnellstown	8 19	2 58
6 07	8 12		Pleasant Grove	8 12	2 51
6 19	8 24		Marklesburg	7 58	2 37
6 31	8 36		Coffee Run	7 44	2 23
6 38	8 42		Rough and Ready	7 37	2 16
6 51	8 54		Cove	7 24	2 03
6 56	3 58		Fishers Summit	7 20	2 00
AR 7 11	9 12		Saxton	6 06	1 46
LE 7 30	9 20				
7 46	9 36		Riddlesburg	6 35	1 30
7 53	9 43		Hopewell	6 28	1 23
8 11	10 01		Pipers Run	6 10	1 06
8 31	10 19		Tatesville	5 52	12 47
8 44	10 31		Bloody Run	5 40	12 35
AR 8 50	10 36		Mount Dallas	LE 5 35	12 30
			SHOUP'S RUN BRANCH.		
LE 7 27	LE 9 25		Saxton	AR 7 05	AR 1 40
7 27	9 40		Coalmont	6 50	1 25
7 30	9 45		Crawford	6 45	1 20
AR 7 40	AR 9 55		Dudley	LE 6 35	LE 1 10
			Broad Top City		

JOHN M'KILLIPS, Supt.
Huntingdon, May 22, 1871.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

TIME OF LEAVING OF TRAINS.

Summer Arrangement.

WESTWARD							EASTWARD.			
Mail	Pacific Express	Fast Line	Way Passenger	Mixed Train	Stations.		Philadelphia Express	Mail	Harrisburg Accom.	
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.			P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
4 56	.....	10 46	10 46	10 46	N. Hamilton	.....	.....	5 10	9 31	
5 05	.....	10 58	11 00	11 00	Mt. Union	.....	.....	5 01	9 23	
5 12	.....	11 05	11 14	Mapleton	.....	.....	4 56	9 15		
5 20	.....	11 14	11 28	Mill Creek	.....	.....	4 48	9 07		
5 35	5 02	11 30	11 50	Huntingdon	.....	.....	4 43	8 53		
5 54	.....	11 50	.....	Petersburg	.....	10 42	4 15	8 35		
6 03	.....	12 01	.....	Barree	.....	.....	4 06	8 28		
6 10	.....	12 09	.....	Spruce Creek	.....	10 07	4 00	8 21		
6 25	.....	12 44	.....	Birmingham	.....	.....	3 46	8 09		
6 32	.....	12 33	.....	Tyrone	.....	10 00	3 39	8 02		
6 44	.....	12 45	.....	Tipton	.....	.....	3 29	7 52		
6 50	.....	12 52	.....	Fostoria	.....	.....	3 23	7 45		
6 55	.....	12 58	.....	Bell's Mills	.....	.....	3 18	7 42		
7 15	6 10	1 20	2 00	Altoona	.....	10 50	3 00	7 25		
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.				P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	

The Fast Line Eastward, leaves Altoona at 2 35 A. M., and arrives at Huntingdon at 3 34 A. M.

The Cincinnati Express Eastward, leaves Altoona at 5 55 P. M., and arrives at Huntingdon at 7 05 P. M.

Pacific Express Eastward, leaves Altoona at 7 10 A. M., and passes Huntingdon at 8 15 A. M.

Cincinnati Express Westward, leaves Huntingdon at 3 20 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 4 45 A. M.

The Fast Line Westward, passes Huntingdon at 7 47 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 8 55 P. M.

The Second Pacific Express Westward passes Huntingdon at 5 22 A. M. and arrives at Altoona at 6 30 A. M.

The Local Freight Westward, leaves Huntingdon at 5 45 A. M. and arrives at Altoona at 8 50 A. M., carries passengers and connects with Hollidaysburg trains.

NORTH CENTRAL RAILWAY.—On and after May 14th, trains will leave *Harrisburg*, as follows:

NORTHWARD.

Stations.	Mail.	Way Passenger.	Erie Mail.	Elmira Accom.
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Harrisburg, Leave	1 55	4 35	11 55	2 10
Williamsport, Arrive	6 25	8 40	4 00	6 55
Elmira,	10 35			10 55
	A. M.			P. M.
Buffalo,	6 25			1 15
Niagara Falls,	10 00			10 20

SOUTHWARD.

Stations.	Buffalo Ex.	Rochester Ex.	Pacific Ex.	Express.	Mail.
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Harrisburg, leave	6 38	8 00	11 15	2 30	1 25
Baltimore, arrive		P. M.	P. M.	6 10	6 00
	P. M.	12 30	2 40		
Washington, arrive	1 10	3 40	6 25	8 25	10 00

ALFRED R. FISKE,
May 24, 1871. General Supt.

READING RAIL ROAD.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

MONDAY, MAY 15TH, 1871.

Great Trunk Line from the North and North-West for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamokin, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: at 2.40, 8.10, a. m., and 2.00 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 10.05 a. m., 3.50 and 9.30 p. m. respectively. Sleeping Cars accompany the 2.40 a. m. train without change.

Returning: Leave New York at 9.00 a. m. 12.30 noon and 5.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 7.30, 8.39 a. m., and 3.30 p. m. Sleeping Cars accompany the 5.00 p. m. train from New York without change

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Shamokin, Allentown and Philadelphia at 8.10 a. m., 2.00 and 4.05 p. m., stopping at Lebanon and principal way stations; the 4.05 p. m. train connecting for Philadelphia, Pottsville and Columbia only. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad leave Harrisburg at 3.40 p. m.

East Pennsylvania Railroad trains leave Reading for Allentown, Easton and New York at 4.32, 10.30 a. m., and 4.05 p. m. Returning, leave New York at 9.00 a. m., 12.30 Noon and 5.00 p. m. and Allentown at 7.20 a. m. 12.25 Noon, 2.15, 4.25 and 8.35 p. m.

Way Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 a. m., connecting with similar train on East Penna. Railroad, returning from Reading at 6.20 p. m., stopping at all stations.

Leave Pottsville at 9.00 a. m. and 2.30 p. m., Herndon at 10.00 a. m., Shamokin at 5.40 and 11.15 a. m., Ashland at 7.05 a. m., and 12.43 noon, Mahanoy City at 7.15 a. m. and 1.20 p. m., Tamaqua at 8.35 a. m. and 2.10 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Harrisburg, &c.

Leave Pottsville via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad at 8.15 a. m. for Harrisburg, and 11.45 a. m., for Pinegrove and Tremont.

Reading Accommodation Train leaves Pottsville at 5.40 a. m., passes Reading at 7.30 a. m., arriving at Philadelphia at 10.20 a. m. Returning leaves Philadelphia at 5.15 p. m., passes Reading at 7.55 p. m., arriving at Pottsville at 9.40 p. m.

Pottstown Accommodation Train leaves Pottstown at 6.30 a. m., returning, leaves Philadelphia at 4.30 p. m.

Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 7.20 a. m., and 6.15 p. m., for Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Perkiomen Railroad trains leave Perkiomen Junction at 7.17, 9.05 a. m., 3.00 and 6.00 p. m.; returning, leave Schwenksville at 6.30, 8.10 a. m., 12.50 Noon and 4.45 p. m. connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

Colebrookdale Railroad trains leave Pottstown at 9.40 a. m. and 1.15 and 6.45 p. m., returning leave Mount Pleasant at 7.00, 11.25 a. m. and 3.00 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

Chester Valley Railroad trains leave Bridgeport at 8.30 a. m., 2.05 and 5.32 p. m., returning, leave Downingtown at 6.40 a. m., 12.45 noon, and 5.45 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

On Sundays: leave New York at 5.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 8.00 a. m. and 3.15 p. m., (the 8.00 a. m. train running only to Reading,) leave Pottsville at 8.00 a. m., leave Harrisburg at 2.40 a. m. and 2.00 p. m.; leave Allentown at 4.45 p. m. and 8.35; leave Reading at 7.15 a. m. and 9.50 p. m. for Harrisburg, at 5.00 a. m. for New York, at 7.20 a. m. for Allentown, and at 9.40 a. m. and 4.15 p. m. for Philadelphia.

Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced rates.

Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each Passenger.

J. E. WOOTTEN,
my.24,'71.] Asst. Supt. & Eng. Mach'ry.

THE PITTSBURGH AND CONNELLSVILLE RAILROAD will commence running through trains on Monday, 1st proximo.

For the present, the train will leave Cumberland for Pittsburgh at 3.15 A. M., but this will be changed so soon as a Summer Schedule is adopted.

The Accommodation Train will leave at 9 A. M.

D. D. ANGELL,
May 28, '71 Master of Transportation.

Miscellaneous.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

AT WM. MARCH & BRO.'S.

Having purchased the greatest variety of goods ever brought to Huntingdon, they are prepared to give great bargains to those who patronize their establishment. Their stock consists in part of

MUSLINS,
CALICOES,
DELAINES,
GINGHAMS,
FLANNELS, &c.,

at reduced prices. Also a choice selection of Ladies' Dress Goods.

Merinos, figured and plain; Alpacas; Mohair; all wool Delaines; Lusters, Poplins; also a complete assortment of Gentlemen's wear, such as

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERS,
SATINETTS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,

at astonishingly low prices.

We do not consider it any trouble to show goods, and would be pleased to have the ladies and the public generally call and examine our new stock, which we are determined to sell at the lowest cash prices.

In connection with our other business we have established a first-class

LUMBER YARD,

where all kinds of lumber for building purposes can be had at reasonable rates. Boards, Lath, Shingles, &c., &c., always on hand.

W. W. SHEIBLEY. W. T. HOWARD

MORRISON HOUSE,

OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. DEPOT

HUNTINGDON, PA.

SHEIBLEY & HOWARD, Prop's.
April 5, 1871-1y.

Miscellaneous.

DRUGS!! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!

(Stock New and perfectly Pure,)

J. R. PATTON

Near the Depot, Huntingdon, Pa.

PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMERY,
NOTIONS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,
TOBACCO, SEGARS, AND PIPES,

FAMILY GROCERIES.

Crackers, Nuts, Fruits, &c., &c., &c.,

Choice Wines, Brandy, Gin, &c., &c.,

and pure old Monongahela Rye whisky for family medicinal use.

Special care given to filling Prescriptions.

Call at the Depot Drug Store for any and everything you may need in our line.

MEDICINES. MEDICINES.
Jan. 4, '71.

REMOVAL.

READ, PAUSE AND REFLECT.

SEEK NO FURTHER

FOR A CHEAPER, BETTER SELECTED AND MORE FASHIONABLE

STOCK OF CLOTHING,

Than that at

GEORGE F. MARSH'S,

in the second story of Read's new building, on Hill street, cannot be found, besides a fine assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

he is prepared to offer to the public the finest line of

AMERICAN, ENGLISH & FRENCH CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES, VESTINGS,

ever brought to town, which will be *MADE TO ORDER IN THE LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES,* at rates never before equalled since the war.

Those in want of Clothing will consult their own interest by examining my goods and learning my prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Thankful for past patronage and being determined to guard his customer's interests, he solicits a continuance of the same.

GEO. F. MARSH.
Jan. 4, '71.

1871. 1871

CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS.

H. ROMAN.

NEW CLOTHING,

FOR

SPRING AND SUMMER,

JUST RECEIVED AT

H. ROMAN'S

CHEAP CLOTHING STORE

For Gentlemen's Clothing of the best material and made in the best workmanlike manner, call a H. ROMAN'S, opposite the Franklin House, in Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.
apr 26, '71.

TOWN LOTS

In West Huntingdon for Sale,

Buy Lots From First Hands at

TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS.

Purchasers desiring to build, can have very liberal terms as to payments.

Now is the time to invest.

Apply to

R. ALLISON MILLER.
Jan. 4, '71.

H. ROBLEY, *MERCHANT TAYLOR,*

Has removed to one door south of the Bee Hive, on Montgomery street, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line of business.

He has just received a full line of

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
OVERCOATINGS,

and he solicits a call from the public, promising to make goods to order, in a workmanlike manner.

NEW STORE.

John Hagey has just returned from the city with a fine assortment of choice goods, consisting in part of

DRY GOODS,
DRESS GOODS,
NOTIONS,
SHOES.
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,

and a general variety of white and yellow

QUEENSWARE.

These goods have been carefully bought, in regular houses, and will be sold at reasonable prices, as he has advantages over others, his expenses being trifling.

Every articel usually found in a first-class store will be kept on hand.

Thankful to the public for the very liberal patronage extended to him in the past, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.

Store on Washington street.
Jan. 4, '71.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

at the Cheap Store of

BENJAMIN JACOBS,

Corner of the Diamond, in Saxton's Building

I have just received a large stock of Ladies' elegant Dress Goods, Gentlemens' Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps of all kinds, in endless variety, for ladies, gentlemen, misses and children.

CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,

Coffee, Teas of all kinds, best and common Syrups, Spices, &c. Tobacco and Segars, wholesale and retail.

These goods will be sold as cheap, if not *cheaper*, than any other house in town. "Quick sales and small profits," is my motto.

Thankful for past patronage, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.
January 4, 1871.

ROBERT U. JACOB,

Wholesale and retail dealer

IN THE BEST QUALITY OF

ANTHRACITE & BROAD TOP COAL,

for all

STOVE,
BLACKSMITHING,
LIMEBURNING,
and
STEAM GENERATING PURPOSES.

All sizes and kinds kept constantly on hand, and all orders filled promptly at the lowest market rates.

Orders received either at the office near Broad Top Corner, room formerly occupied by the Union Bank, or by A. B. Flood.
Marltf.

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THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

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Office corner of Washington and Bath Sts.,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

CIRCULATION 1500.

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

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LATEST AND MOST IMPROVED STYLE,

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POSTERS OF ANY SIZE,
CIRCULARS,
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BALL TICKETS,
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ORDER BOOKS,
SEGAR LABELS,
RECEIPTS,
LEGAL BLANKS,
PHOTOGRAPHER'S CARDS,
BILL HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
PAMPHLETS,
PAPER BOOKS,
ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,

Our facilities for doing all kinds of Job Printing superior to any other establishment in the county. Orders by mail promptly filled. All letters should be addressed,

J. R. DURBORROW & CO.

Boots, Shoes and Leather.

REMOVED TO THE NORTH EAST
Corner of the Diamond.

CAN'T BE BEATEN!

JOHN H. WESTBROOK

Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity that he has just received from the city a new and splendid stock of

LEATHERS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,

Hosiery, Shoe Findings, Carpet Sacks, Trunks, &c., &c., &c., &c.

All of which he is prepared to sell at greatly reduced prices.

Don't forget the new stand in the Diamond. Old customers and the public generally are invited to call.
Jan. 4, '71.

DOWN WITH PRICES.

WILLIAM AFRICA

has just opened up a large and varied assortment of

BOOTS,
SHOES,
LADIES' GAITERS,
GLOVE KID SHOES,

and a large supply of heavy work, suitable for men and boys, at very low prices.

I have at all times an assortment of

HANDSOME BOOTS AND SHOES

on hand, which will be disposed of at as reasonable rates as the market will admit of. My stock was selected with great care, and I can confidently recommend all articles in my establishment.

Particular attention paid to the manufacture of customer work, and orders solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed in all orders.

WILLIAM AFRICA.
Jan. 4, '71.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR FEET.

Ladies wishing to be supplied with neat and good shoes, will find it to their advantage to call on

DANIEL HERTZLER & BRO.,

at their shop, on Railroad street, opposite the Broad Top Depot, where they can be supplied with almost every style, at moderate prices.

Gentlemen having repairing they wish durably and neatly executed, will be promptly attended to by giving them a call.

Terms CASH.

HERTZLER & BRO.
Jan. 4, '71.

JOHN C. MILLER.

(Successor to C. H. Miller & Son,)

DEALER IN EVERY

VARIETY OF

LEATHER AND

SHOE FINDINGS,

HILL STREET,

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Jan. 4, 1871.

Miscellaneous.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!!

SELLING OFF AT COST!

The undersigned now offers to the public his entire stock of Plain and Fancy Furniture, consisting of

BUREAUS, BEDSTEADS,
WASH AND CANDLE STANDS,
CHAIRS, MATTRESSES,

Spring Bed Bottoms, and a great variety of PARLOR & KITCHEN FURNITURE, and Chamber suits of every price and description. Home-made work of the best workmanship offered t city prices. Several different kinds of Spring Bed bottoms constantly on hand. Bargains are offered to all who need furniture, as he is closing out at cost.

Work and sale rooms on Hill street, opposite the Monitor office. JAMES HIGGINS.
jan25,'71.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.

BURCHINELLS'

NEW PLANING MILL.

T. Burchinell & Son having just completed the erection of a first-class Planing Mill at Huntingdon, Pa., are prepared to fill all orders for Building Materials of all kinds, such as yellow and white pine flooring, Weather boarding, Door and Window Frames, Blinds, Sash, Shutters, Doors, Brackets and Scroll Work at shortest notice and on reasonable terms. Wood Mouldings of every description, and turned work in all its varieties. Their mill being situated on the main line of the Penna. Railroad and Canal, they enjoy superior facilities for the shipment of material to all sections of the State.

The senior proprietor of the firm being a practical builder and architect is prepared to furnish plans, specifications and detailed drawings for buildings in whole or in part as may be desired.

All orders promptly and faithfully filled.

Address
T. BURCHINELL & SON.
Huntingdon, Pa.
Jan. 4, '71.

AGENTS WANTED.—

We want 5000 active, enterprising, thorough men and women, to whom we will give constant work and good pay. We publish the Best Books; we give our agents the Best Terms. The best selling Book now is

FIFTY YEARS IN THE MAGIC CIRCLE

BY SIGNOR BLITZ,

Describing his wonderful feats and tricks, with laughable incidents and adventures. Agents are selling from 20 to 40 copies a day. Also, our NEW FAMILY BIBLE, containing Blackwood's Comprehensive Aids to the study of the Scriptures, and Nevin's new and improved Dictionary of the Bible, together with Sixteen Fine Steel Plates, four Maps in colors, and 200 superior engravings on wood; Family Record, Family Album, &c., &c. A Complete Prospectus of this Bible and agent's outfit furnished FREE to all who mean work. Our programme of New Books for the Fall includes a New Work by Mark Twain.

☞ Successful Agents will receive first choice of territory on Mark Twain's forthcoming great work.

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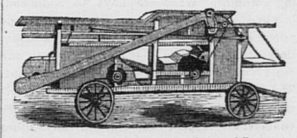

Birdsell's Combined Clover Thresher and Separator.

This Machine Threshes, Separates, Hulls and Cleans Clover Seed at one operation; capacity ranging from 15 to 50 bushels per day according to yield of seed. Its operation needs only to be witnessed to convince the most skeptical that its principles are perfect, its capacity wonderful, and its thoroughness of work such as to defy complaint from the most exactness.

2000 *now in use* throughout the United States and Canadas.

Awarded first Premium at 75 State Fairs since 1856.

Send for "*Clover Leaf*" and Colored Engraving, which give complete description.

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JOHN S. BRUMBAUGH,
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Agent for Bedford, Blair and Huntingdon counties. august2-3m.

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H. S. WHARTON. J. M. MAGUIRE.

WHARTON & MAGUIRE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND AMERICAN

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,

IN

LEISTER'S NEW BUILDING,

HUNTINGDON, PA.,

OFFER VERY GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO

BUILDERS,

IN

GLASS,
GLASS,
GLASS,
GLASS,
GLASS,

WHITE LEAD, PAINTS OF ALL KINDS,

OILS, NAILS, LOCKS, HINGES,
OILS, NAILS, LOCKS, HINGES,
OILS, NAILS, LOCKS, HINGES,
OILS, NAILS, LOCKS, HINGES,

And Everything Pertaining to Builders,

—ALSO—

DOTY'S PATENT

WASHING MACHINE

UNIVERSAL

CLOTHES WRINGERS,

TORRY'S PATENT ICE CREAM

FREEZERS,

OF ALL SIZES.

WE ALSO OFFER THE FAMOUS

"NIAGARA"
"NIAGARA"
"NIAGARA"
"NIAGARA"
"NIAGARA"

COOK STOVE,
COOK STOVE,
COOK STOVE,
COOK STOVE,
COOK STOVE,

So highly recommended by every person using the same.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR

HEATING AND COOK STOVES,

Of all descriptions, including the

POPULAR

MORNING-GLORY.

—ALSO—

REAPERS AND MOWERS,

HORSE HAY-RAKES,

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HUBS,
SPOKES,
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SHAFTS,
TONGUES,

SLEIGH RUNNERS AND FENDERS,

SLEIGH ROBES,
STEEL TYRE,

SENECA FALLS AND READING

THIMBLE SKEINS, & PIPE BOXES

Ever before offered in this part of the State.

SEND FOR OUR PRICES

Miscellaneous.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FOR 1871.

Through struggle and suffering, at the cost of multiform agonies, bereavements, devastations, the American Idea embodied in the preamble to our fathers' Declaration of Independence approaches its complete realization. The noble, inspiring assertion that "all men are created equal," and endowed by their Creator with inalienable rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness is no longer a glittering generality, a poet's fancy, a philosopher's speculation, but the recognized base of our political fabric. The benign Revolution, which dates from the Boston Massacre of 1770, finds its logical completion, after one century later, in the XVth Amendment, which gives to the equal political and civil rights of every man hereafter naturalized in our Republic the shield and defense of the Federal Constitution. The billows of Caste and Privilege may roar and rage around that rock, and may transiently seem on the point of washing it away; but its foundations are deep laid and steadfast, and the breakers of Reaction and Slavery are hurled against and dash their spray and fury in vain.

We do not underrate the forces of Prejudice and Aristocracy. We do not for